ALLISON's

PICTURESQUE POCKET COMPANION,

COMPRISING

A Succinct Descriptive Sketch

OF

Whitby and its Neighbourhood,

The Scenery, Gentlemen's Seats, the Railway, Abbey, Castles, Churches, Rivers, Antiquities, Waterfalls, &c. in the North Riding of Yorkshire.

WHITBY ARMS.

Whitby: Printed by J. Allison, Flowergate.

PRICE 1s. 6d.

ALLISON'S

PICTURESQUE POCKET COMPANION,

COMPRISING A

SUCCINCT DESCRIPTIVE SKETCH

OF

WHITBY AND ITS NEIGHBOURHOOD;

THE

SCENERY, GENTLEMEN'S SEATS,

THE RAILWAY, THE ABBEY, CHURCHES, CASTLES, RIVERS, ANTIQUITIES, WATERFALLS, &c.

In the North Riding of Yorkshire.

EMBELLISHED WITH

A highly-finished Engraving of THE ABBEY, &c.

"Beautiful! How beautiful is all
this visible world?" BYRON.—*Manfred.*

WHITBY:

PRINTED BY J. ALLISON, FLOWERGATE.

Sold also by S. REED, Whitby; W. GREASLEY, Scarborough.

1850.

THE PICTURESQUE POCKET COMPANION.

INTRODUCTION.

THE present Edition of this little Work, is intended to supply the numerous Visitors to this delightful County, with a brief description of its venerable Antiquities, romantic Scenery, and other objects of local interest and attraction to the Antiquary and picturesque Tourist; comprising a general Guide to the *Beauties of the North Riding of Yorkshire.*

Few studies are more interesting than that of Topography.—WEYLAND says, "that the sublimest attribute of taste and intelligence, is "*to see things as they are.*" It has universally been allowed that few places offer to Tourists scenery so interesting and diversified as Yorkshire. Nature, which varies her creative powers almost to infinity, has given us much to admire in this district:—Swelling mountain scenery—gently sloping and verdant hills—woody heights, with rich, luxuriant, and shadowy vales, generally characterize it; while the opulence of many of the gentry has enabled them to rear their splendid villas, beautiful cottages, and stately mansions; thus heightening the beauties of nature, by being contrasted with the handy-work of man.

It is needless further to expatiate on the matchless beauty and acknowledged magnificence, every where witnessed throughout this admired district. In concluding this prefatory address, we would say,—May every observer of Nature's grandeur, and the relics of art, learn with increasing satisfaction, to admire the wisdom and goodness of Him—

"Whose pencil paints, whose breath perfumes them all."

Flowergate, Whitby, June 1st. 1850.

BEST VISITING MONTHS,

From the commencement of June, to the close of October.

Some Visitors prefer the early part of the Season, when the garniture of the fields and mountains display their varied tintings, —the trees are seen in their proud and promising summer-dress, presenting a luxuriance of foliage—the hedge-rows green and leafy—all Nature clothed with delicate drapery, redolent with beauty—the woods, like wide orchestras, filled with the varied and joyous modulations of the untutored melody of feathered vocalists. Others, when the leaves, despoiled of their many-coloured tints, turn sere, and fall rustling to the ground—when the foliage fades from the branches, and when the rivers and bounding Waterfalls have fuller and more solemn sounds, and are the more striking and magnificent, from being seen in their full swollen perfection.

Numerous machines are in daily requisition for the purpose of bathing; the Baths are also kept in admirable order, and in constant readiness for use, during the whole of the Season. The two select months for open sea-bathing, are July and August.

EARLY HISTORY.

It would be vain to attempt to draw aside the veil of oblivion which has consigned the early history of this, as well as every other portion of our beloved country, to impenetrable obscurity.—Suffice it to say, that from the earliest existing records, the neble county in which the pleasant town of Whitby is situated, has possessed no small degree of historic interest. Its aborigines appear to have been a barbarous and warlike tribe, called Brigantes,* who were without clothing, and whose naked bodies were tattooed after the manner of heathen nations of the present day. The Romans, once invincible in arms, and insatiable of conquests, as is well known, possessed dominion in this island for between three and four centuries, and have left many traces of

* Braeymen, or men of the hills, whose territories included several Counties, reaching as far as Westmorland. Malton was one of the most ancient Brigantian fortified towns in this County.

their presence in this neighbourhood, in antiquities, and other remains of the highest interest, which have from period to period been discovered. When the Romans were compelled to withdraw their forces, in order to protect other parts of their unwieldy empire, the enervated and unprotected state of the Britons, opened the way for new miseries, and the Picts and Scoti, or Scots, who had never yielded to the mighty conquerors, now resolved to possess themselves of the evacuated country. They are represented as a lawless, fierce, and restless people: among them the most bold and spirited member of a roving clan, became their chief in predatory excursions, being skilled in all the stratagems of savage warfare—of wrong and outrage—of spoiliation and massacre. He commanded, the rest obeyed,and they unscrupulously plundered and ravaged every thing which came within their grasp; the miseries of this cruel species of hostility being enhanced by every little feat of success, in their frequent wild prowling forays. The dependants of these chiefs or scepts, (whose despotic power was great,) were accustomed at their will to cross the Border, as roving and migratory tribes, without any definite object excepting plunder, but often spreading slaughter and misery far and wide. It was to dislodge the Scots, that Archbishop Thurstan laid siege to Malton, and burnt it down. On the rebuilding of the town, the name of *New Malton* was given to it. We may remark, that this species of hostility, so unnatural between the

inhabitants of the same island, was never totally suppressed till the union of the two crowns, in 1603, when a happier epoch arrived, and common interests united the two nations in lasting harmony. At one period, the Picts had a king, of the name of *Loth*, probably about the year 440, but the state of society was rude and lawless, notwithstanding the form of Monarchial rule.

It was while suffering so severely from the incursions of their northern hostile neighbours, that the Britons riveted new shackles on themselves, by seeking aid from the Saxons, a most ferocious and bloody people, who rejoiced in the opportunity thus afforded, of gaining permanent footing in a country which presented numerous attractions to them. It is related of this cruel people, that they inhumanly decimated their captives to be sacrificed as victims to an abominable deity. The supreme god of these barbarous settlers, was *Wodin*, or *Odin*, which literally signifies,—"*The furious One*."

It is well known that this renowned and mighty people, at length made themselves completely masters of the country they were invited to protect; and, as it was from them that many of our laws, customs, and forms of speech have been derived, their history must be interesting, especially when we remember that they were in some measure our remote ancestors. The Saxon Heptarchy lasted two hundred and fifty years.

It was during the domination of the Saxons that Christianity, as propagated by the Church of Rome, was introduced into this country, for though religion, in a purer form, had found its way into Britain at an earlier period, at the time St. Augustine was sent by Gregory, the darkness of heathenism generally overspread the land. It is supposed that both the Picts and Scots were converted to christianity by missionaries from Ireland, but the christian religion was not fully established till the middle of the sixth century, when it passed through another crucible, and its dormant energies were quickened.

The piratical Danes were the next foreign disturbers of the peace of this country, and to them even Saxon prowess was compelled for a time to succumb, and to yield the sovereign power to their potent enemies, in 1017.

The Saxon line was eventually restored, but that dynasty was destined, ere long, to close for ever. The battle of Stamford Bridge, near York, fought by Harold, the last Saxon King, was gained by him the same year in which he was finally overthrown.

The next remarkable epoch in the history of our country, was the invasion of William the Conqueror, who effected an entire change in its prospects, and during whose reign this county suffered the greatest severities. In 1070, he gave orders to lay waste the fertile lands between the rivers Humber and Tees, to

the extent of sixty miles.* Many flourishing towns, fine villages, and noble country seats, were accordingly burnt down, the implements of husbandry destroyed, and the cattle driven away. The great Lord Lyttleton, speaking of these cruel devastations, and those occasioned by the "Forest laws," observes, that Attila did no more deserve the name of the "*Scourge of God*," than this merciless tyrant: nor did he, nor any other destroyer of nations, make more havoc in an enemy's country, than William did in his own.

It was again troubled by rival aspirants; Malcolm, King of Scotland, (who assisted at the ceremony of founding the Cathedral of Durham,) wasted this County as far as Cleaveland. Henry II. held an interview with Malcolm IV. when three Northern Counties were ceded to him by that Monarch. In 1131, David, King of Scotland, invaded it, with an army of vast multitude of ill-disciplined troops, spreading every where devastation. The battle of the Standard was fought on Cuton moor, near Northallerton, when David was defeated: he died 1153, reigning 29 years. A battle was also fought on Wakefield-green, where Richard, Duke of York, was killed, 1454; and another at Towton, where 40,000 of the Lancastrians were slain, 1461.

The two last named wars, which, with many others, took place between the rival Princes of the Houses of

* Conquerors seldom pay any regard to the future comfort or advantage of those whom they overthrow, being masters by the worst of all agencies, that of brute force, their triumphs are brutal.

York and Lancaster (the wars of the "*Roses*," as they were called,) spread misery and desolation throughout the country. These wars, as is well known, were occasioned by the pretensions of the Duke of York to the Throne of England, on the ground that he was descended from an elder branch of Edward the Third; who had several sons, one of whom, the Duke of Lancaster, was the father of Henry the Fourth, consequently great-grandfather of the reigning Sovereign. Lionel, Duke of Clarence, an elder son of Edward, had, however, left an only daughter, who was married to Mortimer, Earl of March, and from them was descended, Richard, Duke of York, who now laid claim to the English Crown.

During this sanguinary contest, it is said that no less than eighty Princes fell victims to the horrors of civil conflict, while the ancient Nobility became almost annihilated, freedom being then imperfectly understood, and the thirst for blood not yet slaked. These wars lasted for the period of thirty years. The ensign of the House of York was a white rose; that of Lancaster, a red one. The interest of the two Houses was finally blended by the marriage of Henry VIIth. with the Princess Elizabeth.

This County was not suffered to escape its quantum of misery during the lamentable convulsions in the reign of Charles I. At Marston moor, in July, 1644, we find 50,000 Englishmen drawn out in phalanxed

array, and opposed to each other. The Parliamentarians, aided by the Scots, laid siege to York, which was zealously defended by the Marquis of Newcastle, but they were induced to draw off their forces when Prince Rupert, with a large army, crossed the hills of Lancashire, to render him assistance. They then retreated to Marston Moor, (where the decisive battle was fought,) and having taken their post on advantageous ground, awaited the appearance of the enemy. After some hours spent in seeming indecision, the Parliamentarians resolved upon a general attack, which was repelled by Prince Rupert with so much energy, that they were nearly driven from the field, and the Royalists considered the victory secure. Cromwell, however, remained unappalled, and, aided by Fairfax, who promptly rallied some of the scattered troops, and hastened to his assistance, they, after three hours' close-fight, succeeded in completely dispersing their opponents, whom they pursued to the very gates of York. The capture of all the baggage and artillery of the Royalist army, and the surrender of the city of York, were the consequences of this signal victory, which extinguished the power of Charles in the Northern Counties.

Thus mankind fooled themselves into their graves, and bequeathed an indescribable load of misery to thousands, to gratify that insatiable passion,

"*The love of rule, or thirst of power;*"

whose deeds have been already chronicled; thus also, was it overrun by conflicting races, in their continuous inroads, and saturated with human gore. The dreadful note of preparation went forth, and the warhorse "pawed in the valley, and went on to meet the armed men." There broke forth "the thunder of the captains, and the shouting, and there were the garments rolled in blood," in the clangor of opposing arms, followed by ferocious cruelties; thus instead of a halo of glory covering them, they plucked mock-roses. The sword, with its loathed train of attendants, had its carnival, in death, havoc, and destruction.

Yorkshire was thus frequently convulsed, and became an arena for fierce sanguinary feuds, as well as intestine commotions, long carried on with great impunity and unrelenting ferocity, to satisfy the cupidity of one leader, and gratify the gloating prepensity for blood-shedding in another. These historical facts fill up no inconsiderable niche in the annals of the County. Its chronicled vicisitudes are very interesting: it has suffered many a fierce siege, and been the scene of many a bloody strife; and, to some, there is a charm in surveying the spot where enemies unfurled their banners,—where victory frequently oscillated in the balance, and where our conservative countrymen bled, yet nobly conquered, even in their father-land, where almost every height has been the site of an encampment, and every plain a well-contested battle-field.

WHITBY AND ITS NEIGHBOURHOOD.

THE town of WHITBY,* pleasantly situated at the *embouchure* of the river Esk, is in the North Riding of Yorkshire,† and the most northern Port in the County but two; it is 244 miles N. by W. from London; 48 N.N.E. from the City of York—the County-town, or Capital; 21 N. from Pickering; and 21 N.E. from Scarborough. The Boundary Act comprises the town, with the villages of Ruswarp and Hawsker-cum-Stainsacre. The population, according to the last census, (1841,) stood 11,682; but during the summer months, it receives an immense accession by periodical visitants, who come to admire its venerable Abbey, its magnificent iron-bound coast-scenery, bold promontories, and broken cliffs, as well as to enjoy our fine saline-bathing, redeem health, and drive away care, by a cessation of their accustomed avocations.

The town is divided into two nearly equal portions, east and west, by the serpentine course of the mean-

* Anciently written *Whitebye, or White Village*, and the undoubted etymon of its present name. It became a free Borough in the year 1170, and obtained the full elective franchise in 1832. It sends one Member to Parliament. Constituency, 443.

† Subdivided into twenty-six cantons, called hundreds, or wapentakes.

dering *Esk*, which takes its rise on the high lands of Arncliffe, or northern district of the eastern moorlands, and, after many flexures, runs nearly due north to its ingress into, and union with, the German Ocean, in which direction the town is open to the sea. The three-arched swing and cast-iron bridge,* or rather causeway, which spans the river, and affords the only communication to the inhabitants, was built in 1835: the constructive cost, £10,000, was paid out of the County-Rate, and the bridge opened for public ingress and regress, by moveable centres, (to admit of the passage of vessels,) on the 25th March, the same year, when a grand public procession took place. During the past year, this bridge was materially improved; it is in a line with the old market-place, and the centre of Church-Street, and is 172 feet in length: a safe and easy thoroughfare for foot, horse, and vehicle. There is a small wooden house at each end, for the convenience of those who keep the bridge.

At ebb-tide, the harbour appears nearly dry, shrunk to the dimensions of a rivulet, running in a zig-zag, narrow, and insignificant stream, a few yards across. A long ledge of massive black rock, which has for ages withstood the tempestuous waves, stretches far into the sea, east of the harbour, forming what is termed—*the Bar*.

* Queen Matilda, wife of Henry I. was the first who built stone arched Bridges in England.

A life-boat* is kept on each side of the harbour, for ready use on every emergency; one built at Sunderland, which is the larger, and the other by Mr. Gale, senior, of Whitby. Capt. Manby's mortar and apparatus, for carrying a rope from the shore, to stranded vessels and shipwrecked seamen, (for which scientific invention he received a Parliamentary reward,) is lodged at the Preventive Station, for the west side, and the cliff rope-ladders† are in constant readiness at Mr. Smithson Franks', Abbey cliff farm, for the east side: all under the superintendence of the coast-guard. Subscribers are charged 2*s.* 6*d.* for all vessels of 140 tons and upwards; and non-subscribers, £2. The depth of water in the harbour, above bridge, (where vessels are safely moored, to fixed dolphins,) at the lowest, or neap-tides, is from ten to twelve feet, and at the highest, or spring-tides, from fifteen to eighteen feet. There are broad stairs at various places, for the purpose of descending to the water. Vessels of 350 tons burden may enter with the greatest safety.

* Having a large Committee, and a good fund, to reward seamen, (volunteers of the instant,) who, with a courage as noble as it is dauntless, man them; and toward such men, our feelings of philanthropy are enlisted. The keys are under the care of Mr. Francis Pickernell, who has charge of the boats. In perilous cases, 10s. 6d. each man; in others, 5s. is given; with an additional sum from the Committee.

Life-boats were first used in 1791.

† Formerly hung in the belfry of St. Mary's Church.

In 1761, (July 17th.) the tide rose and fell four times in one hour, ascribed to volcanic agency. The double risings are caused by the irregular passage of the tidal wave from the Atlantic round the north and south points of the island of Great Britain. When the moon is at full and change, we have spring-tides; and the neap when the moon is in the middle of its orbit between those two points. The tide is high when the moon is full; it is high when the moon is in perigee; and it is higher when the moon is in the equator.

In case of shipwreck, the Magistrates are empowered by Act of Parliament, and the Lord of the Manor, to reward individuals, to the amount of one-third of the value of stores and materials, picked up by them; which salvage-money is paid by Colonel Cholmley's Water-Bailiff, Mr. *James Pennock, Church-Street.*

By reason of its excellent harbour, and favourable position, Whitby is well calculated for commerce, as a maritime Port.

Rates of Towage in and out of Whitby Harbour: —

From 2 to 3 Keels, ..	£0	8—	From 4 to 5 Keels, ..	£0	10
.... 6 .. 7	0	12—	.... 8 .. 9	0	14
.... 10 .. 11	0	16—	.... 12 .. 13	0	18
.... 14 .. 15	£1	0—	.... 16 .. 17	£1	2
.... 18 .. 19	1	4—	.... 20 .. 21	1	6
.... 22 .. 23	1	8—	.... 24 .. 25	1	10

Every vessel passing through the draw-bridge, is liable to the charge of 1*s.* Vessels of large tonnage,

1*s.* 6*d.* All Fishing Yawls, 1*s.* and North Country Keels, 1*s.* 4*d.*

The *ammonitæ, or snake stones,* were formerly very numerous here, and the arms of the Borough are, a shield, with three snakes in the centre.—*Vide Vignette.*

Whitby has a good and extensive weekly market, of a miscellaneous character, on Saturday,* and the Servants' general Hirings are at Martinmas. An enlargement of the area of the present Market-Place and Butchers' Shambles, is essential to the interests of the public at large,—a desideratum which we trust the increasing prosperity of the town will secure, and that at no very distant period; thus exercising a more beneficial influence on the health of its increasing population. Its manufacture and trade are in Ship-building†—in three roperies—block, mast, sail-cloth,

* Held on that day, ever since the year 1445.

† Its greatest source of emolument, in which it still retains its pre-eminence; all the vessels launched here, doing great credit to their respective builders, for the excellence of their construction, as well as durability. From 1814, to 1817, Whitby sent out thirty-nine vessels to the Greenland Whale Fishery; but this branch of its revenue is now defunct, few fish being taken. The first adventurous bark which sailed from this Port, (equipped for sealing and whaling,) for the Greenland Whale Fishery, and touched its icy shores, was "*The Henry and Mary,*" in the year 1753; and "*The Sea Nymph*" followed. It finally ceased in 1838.

The Phœnix, Capt. Mills, sailed from this Port, on the 6th. April, 1837; but on leaving the harbour, a heavy squall, accompanied with a snow shower, drove her on the rocks behind the east Pier. Crew saved. The Camden, Capt. Armstrong, left the same tide, and returned safely: she sailed again the following year, and was the last vessel which left for the Straits.

and canvass making—its home-fishery—and Jet* Ornaments; it has also two Brass Foundries—extensive Tanneries—a large Custom-House†—and a Bonding Warehouse. There are also Alum Works at the Peak, at Sandsend, Kettleness, Lythe, Eskdaleside, and at Boulby: all of which have an extensive traffic in that useful mineral.

Few regulations conduce more to the health and comfort of the inhabitants of a town, than the cleanliness of its streets and conduits, and, as scavengers are daily employed, they are here kept in good order; sanatory reform measures are also enforced by the authorities, and the average health is accordingly high.‡ Public pumps are erected in different streets, and the town well supplied with that essential and useful element,—pure water. The streets have also been thoroughly drained. In consequence of the rising

* This beautiful commodity is worked into watch-seals, ladies' neck-chains, brooches, &c. and sold at a cheap rate in many shops in Whitby; all the principal towns in our own country, are well supplied, besides large quantities being exported to France, Italy, America, and other foreign markets. The stratum terminates at Staithes, 9 miles from Whitby, on the estate of the most Noble the Marquis of Normanby. Mr Thomas Andrew, of St. Ann's Staith, is Lessee.

† In one of the windows, is a Portrait of Charles the II. in painted glass.

‡ According to the Sanatory returns, Whitby stands second of the towns of England for health.

ground, in the town and immediate vicinage, there are no stagnant pools to emit their noxious vapours. Many days may be passed without ennui, in excursions around this interesting neighbourhood, which has a combination of fascinating scenery, not often surpassed, and the perambulator cannot fail, while thus reconnoitering, to observe several rich and picturesque views,

"EVER CHARMING—EVER NEW."

There are many delightful, agreeably diversified, and healthy walks, affording sufficient space for out-of-door exercise, in a variety of exploratory rambles, without proceeding to any lengthened distance; while the long, broad, and noble Pier and Quay, extending upwards of *two thousand four hundred feet*, is a fine, healthy, and exceedingly inviting and fashionable promenade,* unique in its kind, with its ever-varying scenes of crowded life and bustling gaiety; from whence also the contour of the precipitous cliffs is beautiful, while, from their elevated positions, commanding views may be obtained of the immense world of waters, sometimes ploughed up by the tempest into ridgy hill and deep dale, at others, seen in its quiescent state. Seats are distributed in various directions, with back and elbow rests, for the accommodation of promenading parties, who may here inhale the invigorating and salutiferous sea-breeze. There are also nine bathing-machines,

* Its height is thirty-two feet above the channel of the river.

kept by JOHN HILL, and daily stationed on the sands, from *May* to *September*, for the purpose of open sea-bathing, in its energizing element: the charge is 6*d*.

The fine expanse of sands, upwards of two miles in length, is sufficiently firm and compact for drives and pedestrian breezy exercises, almost immediately after the recession of the tide; it has a smooth and level surface, the bay is spacious and open, the air bracing, being free from thick and fetid vapours: all combining to render Whitby a highly fashionable resort, and much frequented, watering-place, as the consecutive visits of strangers fully testify.

When the full-orbed night-queen, "walking in brightness," illumines the blue swelling ocean with her silvery sheen, and marches through the heavens in stately majesty, the effect is surpassingly grand on the harbour and the cliffs, the cerulean sky being rich with illuminated clouds, and animation given to the whole by aërial silver-winged sea-gulls, or ger-falcons, in their continuous erratic motions, while the passing vessels in the offing, make it a scene of indescribable beauty.

The light-house, eighty-five feet high, which stands at the head of the west Pier, jutting out into the bay, at once a guide and a monitor to navigators, while traversing their trackless watery way, was erected under the direction of the Lord of the Manor, Earl Mulgrave, and the Trustees of the Piers and Harbours,

in 1831, when Mr. FRANCIS PICKERNELL'S§ scientific knowledge and professional eminence were called forth, in a triumph of architectural skill. It is a very noble, fluted, grecian-doric and colossal structure, including a rusticated base below, and an octagonal light-room above, which terminates in a cupola, and is environed by a cast-iron gallery, above which is a spiral illuminated vane: it is altogether worthy of its high fame. The total height of the light, 95 feet above the sea. From the summit of the tower, there is a *magnificent* panoramic view. Northward, the whole bay is seen: and southward, the town, shipping, and far distant mountains. The order and cleanliness with which every thing is kept, are admirable: the four lights are shewn during the night, at high-water, and for two hours before and after, for the guidance of vessels, and may be descried by mariners, (to whom they are invaluable,) at the distance of fifteen nautical miles. It is ascended by a spiral winding stair-case, of 81 steps. In the day, a signal-flag is hoisted on a pole-staff, on the west cliff, 200 feet above the sea level, having the cardinal points of the compass, to indicate the direction of the wind, and shew when vessels may safely enter the harbour, which has a long line of quay, for the berthing of all kinds of craft, and two substantial jetties, secured by iron cramps. Near the light-house, there is an apparatus for shewing, by a revolving index, the depth of

§ Executive Engineer to the Trustees of the Piers and Harbours.

water on the bar, and on its parapet, are seven embrasures, for mounting the Fort cannon—six and twelve pounders. *Long may they remain silent and harmless.*

An extension of the east Pier is being erected, to narrow the entrance of the harbour, (naturally the best on the whole coast,) and thus prevent the accumulation of shifting shingle and ooze encroaching and being deposited from the main ocean, by the tide's flux and reflux. It is carried out in a slanting direction, and will extend nine hundred feet. This Pier was commenced lengthening in 1844, and is expected to be finished at the close of this year. Against its base, except at low water, the restless ocean-waves toss themselves violently, and break into vast sheets of white foam, or clouds of spray, resembling hundreds of white feathers, or glassy globules, but the solid masonry, and large massive blocks of stone, successfully resist the pressure of the ponderously driving and dashing waves.

Nothing so effectually cleanses the choked harbour, as what the mariner would term "*a fresh,*" the produce of heavy rains coming rapidly down the river, in an immensely increased volume, or the dissolving and efflux of the snows from off the neighbouring mountains.

A well-built and ornamental structure, has just been finished, with a sea-front, the station of the Preventive Service, and a good point for "*a look-out:*" the lower rooms are occupied by the Coast-guard, and the upper apartments are being used as public rooms for reading,

and the use of strangers. St. Mary's Church Bazaar s also held in it. Adjoining is the half-moon battery, and the Pilot and Harbour Master's Offices.

The soil throughout the whole neighbourhood, is a brownish clay and loam, and is, in general, very fertile; the farms are kept in a high state of cultivation, affording rich returns to the industrious agriculturist, amply rewarding him for the pains taken in its culture. It comprises 5,961 square miles, or, 3,847,420 statute acres—no diminutive space—and 191 Parishes.

The Inns and Lodging-houses, in Whitby, are very good, and at many of them, the accommodations are excellent. The Angel, a good family Hotel, and Posting House, in Baxtergate, was built in 1595, and is kept by Mr. M. L. Simpson, who has learned the policy of reasonable charges. It has been occupied as an Hotel, for more than a century, is much frequented by Professional and Commercial gentlemen, as well as families; and has a handsome and spacious Assembly-room. During what is termed "*the Season,*" the accommodations have of late been insufficient for the influx of "home" excursionists, whose feelings chime in with the song,—

"*There's no place like Home:*"

the town has frequently been full to overflowing, many who came for a brief sojourn, having been induced to locate for a lengthened period, and not to "come like shadows, so depart." At the Angel Hotel, hot, cold, and shower baths may be had, within five minutes' notice. Hot bath, 1*s.* 6*d.* cold do. 1*s.* shower do. 1*s.*

attendance included. The baths are supplied with pure sea-water, each returning tide, and admit of every variety of temperature. It is within three minutes' walk of the Railway Station, and about the same distance from that fine and densely-thronged promenade —*the Pier*.

The assemblage of new erections on the west cliff, with projecting balconies in front, and serpentine walks, will prove a most agreeable *locale*, and summer residence, being most felicitously situated on a rich platform, with varied and delightful marine views, "gallant ships" careering buoyantly across the widely-extended silvery bay, with crowded and snowy-white canvass, laden with British and Foreign commerce, and frequently nearing the shore, giving spirited animation to the scene—a beautiful oceanic one—of many miles' extent. The frontage of these buildings, includes an area of 900 feet, and the whole square consists of thirty houses. They were built in 1849, by a company of public-spirited and influential gentlemen, who have done much for the benefit of the town. The locality seems perfectly in harmony with these beautiful structures; the whole have a very handsome appearance, and give a tasteful and splendid architectural ornament to the town, rivalling several parts which possess justly acknowledged beauty of situation and structure; particularly the neat buildings in Bagdale, and those forming St. Hilda's Terrace.—

There are many serpentine walks, interspersed with grass-plats, on a level with the houses.

The Royal Hotel combines vast resources, having seventy-five apartments, consisting of various suites of dining, sitting, and lodging-rooms, and promises to be a reasonable and well-managed hotel. The anté, or banqueting-room, is neat, lofty, and spacious; it has also coffee-saloon, and elegant apartments, en-suite for the accommodation of families: Visitors may depend on enjoying all the accustomed ease and comfort of "*mine Inn*," or the delightful retirement of "*home*." It is within ten minutes' walk of the Railway Station. The Proprietors and Mrs. Lockwood, the Tenant, from the White Swan Hotel, York, have fitted it up in a very splendid manner, with regard to elegance and comfort, at an outlay of upwards of £3000, which it is hoped will not prove a useless absorption of capital. —The Inn has a façade, or piazza, at its principal entrance. Excellent Stabling, and Lock-up Coach-houses, have just been finished. Messrs. Bellerby and Shaftoe, of York, were sole contractors for the larger buildings; and our respected townsman, Mr. G. Vasey, for the smaller ones. It is hoped other parts of this beautiful cliff will, ere long, succumb to bricks and mortar, and many more uniform edifices environ its more western part: this is left for the future to accomplish, and we know of no repellent circumstances, as capital is abundant, and an impetus given by the letting of the whole of those already finished.

A flight of stone-steps, with an iron hand-rail, connects this cliff with the Pier, and the newly excavated carriage road; and further on, leading to Upgang, are some commodiously-placed seats.

Great attention is also being paid by the Corporation and Improvement Commissioners* to the widening of streets, in several of which old buildings are removed, and new ones erected: this is highly creditable to the authorities, who are entitled to the most unreserved eulogium, for the *improved* appearance thus secured in various localities. Their revenue is derived from a rate upon rental, amounting annually to about £1000.

Pic-nics and Steam pleasure-trips, with even "return tickets," are very general during the summer months: fishing-parties are also frequently formed, thus affording ample opportunity to those who delight in exercising their piscatorial skill, as there are many points for the lovers of the rod and line, where they may indulge in this invigorating and sportive pastime; particularly near the Waterloo Cottages, Ruswarp, Grosmont, and Egton bridges; at all these places, they may enjoy themselves to their heart's content; even novices may here be successful. The Committees of the different Clubs have also the privilege of promoting occasional soirées, and periodical recreative trips, from which all return radiant with joy and buoyant in spirits.

* Elected annually. Appleton Stephenson, Esq. Clerk.

Pleasure-carriages, gigs, phaetons, and post-horses, may be obtained at the Angel Hotel, Baxtergate; the White Horse and Griffin Commercial Inn; the Black Horse Hotel, Church-Street; and fast-sailing boats, for aquatic excursions, or a run along the coast, without suffering that acmé of marine purgatory—*sea-sickness*, can be had at Mr. T. King's, on the Promenade; at Mr. James Locker's; and Mr. Wm. Redman's; or of any of the Pilots, on the west Pier.

The water-transit for goods and passengers, by numerous regular trading vessels, takes place weekly, to Middlesborough, Hartlepool, Stockton, Sunderland, Newcastle, Hull, and London. The present Traders, from Toppin's Wharf, London, are,—

The London, Capt. Thos. Postgate; the Pickering, Capt. James Girdwood; and the Whitby, Capt. Robt. Kilvington. Mr. Matthew Wright, Agent.

From Chamberlain's Wharf,—The Astræa, Capt. Wm. Sanderson; the Dispatch, Capt. John Newton; and the Enterprize, Capt. Robt. Sanderson. Mr. Edward Dale, Agent.

The Streanshalh,* Capt. C. Swallow, plies between Newcastle and Whitby, calling off Sunderland and Shields, every Friday, remaining at Hartlepool one day each voyage: her power of engine is thirty-six, and her

* The Abbey's obsolete name; also the Saxon name given to the still existing Roman tower.

tonnage, forty-five, exclusive of engine-room. Cabin fare, to Hartlepool, 2*s*. Deck, 1*s*. 6*d*. and vice versâ. The Neptune, Capt. THOMPSON, plies between Newcastle and Hull, during the summer months, with passengers, calling at Whitby on Wednesday and Saturday, weekly. Mr *T. Richardson*, Pilot, is Agent. There are not fewer than 625 sail of vessels belonging to this Port, chiefly employed in the American, Norway, Baltic, the East India, and the home-coasting trade: their tonnage exceeds 95,000, and the town is rapidly increasing in mercantile importance; the Port generally being in a healthy state of prosperity; thus many continue to "go down to the sea in ships," and are constantly conversant with "the wonders of the mighty deep." We are glad to record, that all the Whitby vessels, both in the harbour, or safely riding in the bay, (where they have secure anchorage, good holding ground, and are thus preserved from driving or chafing each other,) invariably hoist their ensign and union-jack flags, in honor of the christian Sabbath. It is always a gratifying sight to see this day respected.

Many ships lay up for the winter quarter, and leave for their several destinations, on the 1st. March, at which time their annual Policies usually commence. Messrs. THOMAS and JOHN MARWOOD, are extensive Insurance Brokers and Underwriters; and also Canvass Manufacturers.—Office in Flowergate.

Mr. WM. CLARK is Harbour Master, and Mr JAMES

WOOD, Pilot Master; and under the latter, are sixteen Pilots.

The late highly esteemed, and universally lamented, Dr. YOUNG, in his "*Picture of Whitby*," says,—

"It is observable, that the first voyage from our harbour, was made in the days of Ælfleda, A. D. 684, four years after the death of Lady Hilda, when the then pious Abbess sailed from Streanshalh, to Coquet isle, attended by several of the brethren, to meet St. Cuthbert, and consult him about some important affairs. A number of small vessels might then belong to our Port; particularly fishing vessels, fish being an article of great request among Monks and Nuns."

The inhabitants of the town are still plentifully supplied with every variety of fish; and this branch of industry is pushed by a company of spirited and enterprising tradesmen, large quantities, after passing through a curative process, being exported: particularly Herring—*Cupea harengus*, ling, cod, and haddock, important articles of commerce.

The reckless and daring rebel, JOHN PAUL JONES,* (of Leith and Whitehaven notoriety,) appeared off this harbour, in 1788, when the desperado threatened to enter and sack the town, according to his daring predatory plan of incursion; but he steered quietly off to the north, without carrying his audacious and piratical purpose into effect, or displaying his characteristic and indomitable courage. This singular and marauding

* His father was gardener to Lord Selkirk.

character was born 1747, in the Parish of Kirkbean, Scotland, and finished his turbulent and disreputable career at Paris, in 1792, leaving property to two surviving sisters and their children, amounting to 50,000 dollars.

The White Hall Building Yard, on the east side, has a dry dock attached to it; GEORGE and HENRY BARRICK, Esqrs. have a building yard, on the east side, with three docks; HENRY BARRICK, Esq. has a ship yard, on the west side, with two dry docks; WM. HOBKIRK, Esq. has a building yard, on the west side; and Messrs. TURNBULL and PENNOCK, have a dry dock, also on the west side.

Formerly Whitby had its Spa, its waters being similar to those of Scarborough, situated at the foot of a cliff, between the town and Upgang, leading to Sandsend. There is a well in Bagdale, possessed of some mineral qualities, but it is closed up, by order of the proprietor.

In 1667, Whitby issued its local silver and copper coinage.

COAST GUARD.

WHITBY STATION; consisting of seven men, and a mounted Guard.—Commanding Officer, Capt. John Clavel, R. N.—Lieut. Bainbridge, R. N.

ROBIN HOOD'S BAY STATION.—Lieut. Chambers, and eight strong.

STAITHES STATION.—Lieut. Johnson, and ten strong.

SALTBURN STATION.—Lieut. Seaton, and seven strong.

COATHAM STATION.—Lieut. Brunneker, and eight strong.

MIDDLESBOROUGH STATION.—Mr. Grey, and six strong.

WHITBY REGATTA.

A grand annual REGATTA, (open to gentlemen's Yachts and Pleasure-boats from all parts,) is held here in August: the cliffs, battery, and Pier, are densely thronged with spectators, and enjoyment is the order of the three days—"*gala-days*," for all is splendour and hilarity, and the customary gaieties of a large seaport town are in full operation. Both the rowing and the sailing matches are well contested by the aspirants to aquatic honours. If the weather be fine, the squadron of *crack* boats and Steamers, with showy flags and beautiful awnings, skimming in all directions, constitutes a continually moving and varied panorama, of a most fascinating character. An attempt to describe the delights incident to this aquatic fête, and the gratifying spectacle it displays, would fail. The thronging groups of old and young, of both sexes, congregated at innumerable points; the stir of boats, with their white sails flapping in the breeze; the capacious bosom of the bay, spotted with boats, and some few yachts, (of no very lilliputian size, forming a miniature navy, or fairy flotilla,) flinging their silvery spray right and left, like showers of diamonds, and leaving long furrows of snowy foam behind them, present a most brilliant scene, as they pass swiftly and gracefully through the waters, toiling hard for superiority; flags floating from the houses nearest the Pier, and the band playing national and other appropriate airs, make it a gay and mirthful scene.

This Regatta is always looked forward to with pleasing anticipations, and Whitby is annually on the *qui vive*, all around adding life to the scene of attraction and amusement.

The Hon. the Earl of Mulgrave, M.P. is Commodore, and the Committee are in attendance, in their own boats, to watch the progress of the contesting yachts, &c. and too much praise cannot be awarded for their unwearied exertions in the performance of their arduous duties. The course forms a triangle of three boats, each distinguished by a flag, round which the yachts pass; one is anchored at Sandsend, another off at sea, and a third is moored to the south of the Pier, from which, and the surrounding heights, the contesting boats are always visible to the spectators. The sports commence each day at ten o'clock, and terminate about four.

The Hilda, a beautiful twenty-five ton Yacht, built here, by Mr FALKINBRIDGE, and the property of T. RICHARDSON, Esq. is the largest and one of the swiftest on this station. She has frequently run here, and at various other places, obtaining for her owner large sums of money, and many costly pieces of plate.

The Mary and Jane, Whitby Steamer, plies with townspeople and visitors daily. Steamers are also in attendance from Middlesborough, Hartlepool, Scarborough, and Stockton. Tents and Marquees are erected on the west cliff.

PRINCIPAL RIVERS IN YORKSHIRE.

The *Aire* has its source in the mountain Penigent and its torrents; thus augmented, it flows into the Ouse, near to Snaith. It becomes navigable at Leeds.

The *Calder* springs in Lancashire. It pursues its lovely course, and mixes its waters with the Aire, below Wakefield.

The *Don* rises near Barnsley, and finally empties its waters into the Aire, at Snaith.

The *Derwent** rises in the high moors, a little above Hackness, and flowing through its valley, to which it imparts freshness and fertility, pours its waters into the estuary of the Humber. It is navigable to Malton.

The *Esk*, with its numerous curves, rises at Arncliffe, and enters that grand reservoir, which summons to itself all the waters of the world, and which it reaches at the mouth of Whitby harbour. Its course is thirty miles, during which it receives the waters of ten tributary streams. Trout fishing commences in it on the 1st. of May, and ends the 29th. of September. It is one of the most prolific trout streams in the County, consequently in the best repute among anglers.

The *Humber*, a beautiful estuary, or arm of the sea, is formed by the confluence of several rivers; the principal of which are the Aire, the Don, the Derwent, the Ouse, the Swale, and the Trent.

The *Hull* descends from the Wolds, and disembogues its waters into the Humber; the latter joining the ocean

* Mr. COLERIDGE, the Poet, named his third Son, *Derwent*, after the name of this river, or the Lake at Keswick, in the County of Cumberland.

near Spurn Head, the natural breakwater interposed for the protection of that estuary, at the embouchure, or mouth, of which it stands.

The *Nidd* collects its waters in Madesdale forest, and renders its heavy volume into the Ouse, above Yarm, having received contributions in its way from numerous rivulets.

The *Ouse* rises in Westmorland, and pours its collected streams into the Humber, where they find their junction. In its course, it receives the Nidd, the Foss, the Wharfe, the Derwent, and the Aire, with its tributary, the Don. It is tidal to Naburn, four miles from York.

The *Oure* rises in Westmorland, and being joined by the Swale, and its various tributaries, discharges its accumulated waters into the Ouse. It is navigable at Ripon.

The *Swale* rises in Bowfell, Langdale, Westmorland, a fine mountain, rising 2,911 feet, and shooting its pointed pinnacles into the clouds. It deposits its waters in the Ure, below Aldborough.

The *Tees*, (a tributary of the Tyne,) rises in the mountain Cross Fell, in Cumberland, passes Barnard Castle, Durham, Stockton, &c. and has its outlet into the sea, a few miles above Yarm: it divides the

Counties of Durham and York, and traverses a distance of about seventy miles.

The *Wharfe* takes its origin from springs in the Craven hills, which never cease to flow, and mingles its waters with the Ouse.

The *Wiske* takes it rise from the hills near Osmotherly, runs through the higher part of that Village, and joins the Swale, near Skipton.

THE ABBEY

Standing in all its tenantless and mouldering glory, under the decaying sweep of ages, on a bold cliffy eminence, and in the loneliness and roofless desolation of its ruins, overlooking the town and numerous shipping, claims the attention of the architect, the antiquarian, and the artist; while historic interest adds its attractions, and furnishes abundant sources of contemplation: it is now only a picturesque emblem of time-demolished greatness in decay, yet forming a pleasing and imposing object, still retaining many vestiges of its ancient splendour, elaborate sculpture, and beauty of architecture. It is now evacuated of its inhabitants, and converted into the ignoble purpose of a shelter for cattle and sheep, although it once had Kings for its guests! What a contrast, when viewed through the retrospective vista of bygone years. Time has latterly defaced it much,

but although it is now only an empty shadow of its former self, yet the remains add an interesting feature to the numerous picturesque charms of this neighbourhood; and from the very ruin itself, may be seen the grandeur of the original edifice, proud in the steady progressiveness of decay, after the destructive influence of centuries. The central tower, 104 feet high, fell in 1830, and is irretrievably lost; it was supported by four massy clustered pillars.

Its scattered vestiges of niches and entablatures—its high places broken down—its images destroyed—its floors grass-grown—its nave, choir, aisles, transept, and walls rent and dilapidated, threatening a speedy demolition, present an imposing spectacle of past greatness; and the mouldering remains of Monks, once deeming it meritorious to withdraw from the turmoil of the world, who, having monasticized during their brief day, and doubtless daily offered up their *Ave Marias*, but now lying in the unbroken sleep of centuries, must excite in the mind of every beholder a deep interest. From whatever point it is viewed, the most picturesque combinations are visible, while the extent of the ruins proves this Abbey to have been formerly very spacious, and cathedral-like in its appearance. It extended 300 feet from east to west, and exactly half that space from north to south, across the transept. From inscriptions on a pillar, where our Lady's mass was daily said,

the Chapel of the Abbess is supposed to have been in the north transept. The interior fully corresponded in magnificence and beauty; but the magnificence is gone! and the finger of decay is busy with the remnant. The high altar was placed at the east end, at the termination of the choir, and before which a lamp was kept continually burning. The principal entrance-gate was at the west front. The windows were all of the lancet kind, more or less sharp, except the circular, or catherine-wheel window, in the top of the north transept, and the windows of the modern part of the nave.

The number of Monks, at the full complement was 39; but at the dissolution, there were only 5. The Abbots enjoyed Parliamentary honors during three reigns, viz.: in the 42nd. year of Henry III, the 12th. of Edward I, and the 14th. of Edward II. Here the Anglo Saxon Poet, CEDMON, resided.

It was the desolating and ruthless hordes of Pagan Danes, (general despoilers of the antique,) who destroyed the Abbey, in the year 867, and it was not rebuilt till 1074, eight years after the Norman Conquest, which took place in 1066.

From the mania of visitors for adding to their collection of curiosities, the hands of sacrilegious spoilers had removed so much of its ornamental work, as to cause the proprietor to secure it from further damage:

still antiquaries will enjoy a rich treat in surveying this relic of the ancient devotional, or, as soms think, superstitious scenes, of our forefathers, rendered peculiarly sacred by so many early historical recollections. Time is sitting on his throne of hoary ruin, and we must exclaim, "*periere ruinæ;*" for it has passed through sad mutations, and though it has the deep hue of age spread over every part, yet the workmanship must evidently have been of the purest taste.

Though it has suffered considerable dilapidations, through the long vista of departed years, it is still a noble relic; but the ruinous state into which it has been suffered to fall, calls forth regret: may it be long preserved from the marring hand of future neglect! Its most beautiful points, on which such admirable work has been wrought by human hands, have been transferred to the pages of more sketch-books than any other ruin in the County; and no archæologist should pass through the town without a close inspection.

The yearly revenues, in the time of Henry VIIIth. according to Speed, was £509 9*s.* 1*d.*

To those who approach Whitby by sea, this Abbey has a splendid appearance, and calls forth the eulogistic admiration of all visitors. This interesting relic of the olden time, is perched much higher than the Church of St. Mary.

Lady Hilda, grand-niece of Edwin, King of Northumbria, born in 614, was the foundress and first Abbess of this once stately and noble edifice, under the patronage of King Oswy, her illustrious benefactor and kinsman, the father of Ælfleda. She afterwards retired to a cell, founded in the Village of Hackness, where she spent the remainder of her days, and died the 17th. of November, 680, *Ætatis* 66. Ælfleda, Lady Hilda's Royal pupil and successor, then 26 years of age, died 713, aged 59; 33 years after the celebrated Hilda's death. Earth's highest station ends, in

"HERE SHE LIES." *Young.—Night IV.*

The Abbey* was dissolved, along with all the other religious houses, in 1538, during the reign of the arbitrary Henry VIII, occasioned by his quarrel with Pope Clement VII. and surrendered, by the last Abbot,† Henry Davell, or de Vall, to the Crown, December 14th. 1539, and purchased by Sir Richard Cholmley, July 2nd. 1555.

Where the Monks ruminated in former days, jackdaws now build their nests, and with important clamour,

* The Monks were of the Benedictine Order, whose dress was black. Their discipline, according to the rules of the Order, was very strict, and anciently held in no small repute for sanctity; but it does not appear to have been rigidly enforced, in the later period of the Monastery, when the Monks were noted for luxury in food and dress, and fondness for worldy pomp, amusements, and vain pleasures.

† The first Abbot of Whitby, was of the noble family of Percy —William de Percy, 1109.

claim it as their rightful roost, performing their gyrations around its walls.

The Seal of Whitby Abbey, found at York, has on one side St. Peter, under a canopy, with a key in his left hand, and his right hand in the attitude of benediction; on the reverse, is an elegant figure of Lady Hilda, with her left hand on her breast, and her right holding the crosier, or Abbess' staff. Legend, YMAGO VIRGINIS HYLDE—*The image of the Virgin Hylda.*

Egton Church is dedicated to St. Hilda. She was also Abbess of Hartlepool, or Heruteu. The Church of Hackness is dedicated to St. Peter, and formerly belonged to the Abbey.

A Cross, which formerly belonged to the old town, standing in the open space, called *the Abbey plain*, has been elevated on stone steps, raising it to a height of twenty feet, thus giving it the appearance of a market-cross; and it is probable the town spread from the hilly spot where the cross now stands. We are glad this *relic of antiquity* has thus been preserved, although it is so much mutilated, in the waste of ages. The late Dr. YOUNG supposes it to have been formerly within the cemetery of the Abbey.

Colonel G. CHOLMLEY, of *Houhsam*, Lord of the Manor of Whitby, is owner of this venerable pile and circumjacent lands, and also of the Hall, in the immediate proximity of the Abbey.

LIST OF ABBOTS

FROM THE YEAR 1109, *TO THE DISSOLUTION.*

	A. D.
William de Percy,	1109.
Richard of Peterborough, from 1148 to	1175.
John de Steyngreve, died	1258.
William de Burniston, (the first Abbot summoned to Parliament,) died	1265.
Robert de Langtoft, (summoned to Parliament,) died	1278.
William de Kirkham, (also summoned to Parliament,) d.	1304.
Thomas de Malton, resigned,	1322.
Thomas de Hawkesgarth, a Monk of Whitby, resigned,	1352.

THE ABBACY VACANT FOR THREE YEARS.

William de Burton, a Whitby Monk, elected 1355, died	1374.
John de Richmond, a Whitby Monk, died	1393.
Peter de Hertinpole, formerly Bursar of the Abbey, died	1394.
Thomas de Bolton, died	1413.
John de Skelton, died,	1437.
Dr. Hugh Ellerton, 1438, S. T. P. Sanctæ Theologiæ Professor. died,	1462.
Thomas Pickering, died,	1475.
William Colson, died,	1499.
John Lovel, a Whitby Monk, died,	1501.
William de Evesham, died,	1505.
John Benestede, died,	1514.
Thomas Bydnell, died,	1516.
John Whitby, a native, died,	1517.
Thomas York, Presbyter of Myton, died,	1527.
John Topcliffe, *alias* Hexham, resigned,	1538.
Henry Davell, or de Vall, surrendered the Abbey, Dec. 14.	1539.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH,

Cresting the eastern cliff, stands out in prominent relief, whether viewed from sea or land, and its position renders it a striking object. Withstanding, as it has done, the united force of warring elements and the thunder-storm's wild sweep, it has a weather-beaten appearance. It is the Parish Church,* and a time-honored pile, attained by a gradation of one hundred and ninety-four stone steps, with several square landings, from three to four feet each, and resting-seats. The solidity of ancient masonry, is of the old English date, with a mixture of specimens of Saxon and Norman eras; all, however, greatly injured and defaced by numerous repairs. It is built in the form of a cross, with nave and side aisles, transepts, and a chancel; it is one hundred and sixty feet in length, one hundred feet across the transepts, and capable of accommodating two thousand two hundred worshippers.

Its tower and sacred fane serve as excellent landmarks, being placed north of the Abbey, consequently

* Supposed to have been built as a separate place of worship for the laity, who had, no doubt, previously worshipped with the Monks and Nuns, in the Abbey Church. At the enlargement of the north transept, some of the ancient stalls, or Monks' seats, were found in a vacant space beneath the wooden floor of the transept, having probably been thrown in at the time of the dissolution.

nearer the corner of the cliff and open bay, while its altitude is three hundred and thirty-five feet above the sea level: no other promontory is seen along the shore to compete in height with this noble cliff.*

The tower, at the west end, contains a belfry, and six excellent bells,† procured from London, in 1762. The ascent to its top, by means of interior spiral stairs, is rendered easy, whence most extensive and rich views are commanded; they are wide spreading and diversified, the town and the neighbourhood to a considerable distance, being encircled within the range, although its site is much lower than that of the Abbey.

How interesting to stand on such an exalted elevation, while the eye roams on the wide expanse, on such varied, entrancing, and map-like scenes, outspread beneath! though a single glance may embrace a view, pleasing beyond conception—a panorama romantically grand—a visual feast.

* In a clear day, Hartlepool, and much of the land, &c. stretching towards Sunderland, may be distinctly seen from this fine headland.

† Bells were introduced into Churches, in the year 458: they were used before the conclusion of the fourth century, in the monastic societies of *Northumbria*, and even as early as the sixth in those of *Caledonia*. The deep-toned peal and solemn intonations, which ring out the departing year, are very thrilling, as they successively die upon the wind.

Marriage-parties, in chaises, and Hearse Funerals, go round by Green Lane. The Burial-ground is thickly tenanted with the slumbering dead; its high situation, and distance from town, render it a good Cemetery: it was greatly enlarged in October, 1837. The CHOLMLEY famely vault is under the altar table; and there are many neat monuments, both in the interior and the Church-yard.

Divine Service at half-past ten o'clock in the morning, every Sabbath: from Lady-Day to Michælmas, at three in the afternoon; and from Michælmas to Lady-day, at half-past two. Public Churchings and Baptisms, half an hour *previously* to the afternoon Services.—Prayers also, on Wednesday and Friday mornings, at eleven o'clock.

In 1819, the north and south walls were taken down, and thirty-eight new pews were thus gained and given to the Parish, as free-sittings; and within the last seven years, the interior has been otherwise greatly improved. The roof is flat, and well covered with lead.

A sun-dial is placed in the south wall, over the principal entrance. Flagged foot-paths lead to all the entrances, which are on the north and south.

The Churchwardens, four in number, are, according to ancient usage, elected annually on Thursday in Easter week; one by the Minister, and three by the

different Townships. A flag is displayed on the Queen's natal-day, and other public occasions.

Several neat flagged and gravel walks have recently been made, and during the present year, one on the edge of the cliff, with two well-placed seats, for the accommodation of strangers.

It is a Perpetual Curacy. Patron—the Archbishop of York: present Incumbent, the Rev. FREDRICK WILLIAM TREVANION, A.M. who succeeded the Rev. JAMES ANDREW, in November, 1843.

In 1829, a handsome Organ was procured, and placed over the passage at the west end: it is a sweet, powerful-toned instrument, by WARD, of York. Mr. WM. MERCER, is Organist.

ST. MICHAEL'S DISTRICT CHURCH,

In the Diocese of York, situate in Church-Street, was opened for Divine worship on Thursday, the 14th. September, 1848. This neat Church is 81 feet long, by 40 feet wide; the Chancel, 20 feet wide, by 12 deep. The entrance is from Church-Street; and there is a bell-turret on the west gable, the window below which has stained glass, with the **I.H.S.** in its centre. It will accommodate about 800 persons, and most of the Sittings are free. The Font was the gift of the Venerable the Archdeacon of Cleaveland; and the Reading Desk and Pulpit, of Mr. CAVALLIER, Flowergate. There is

Divine Service every Sunday, at half-past 10, A. M. and half-past 6, P. M. Baptisms and Churchings every Thursday, at 12 o'clock.

The Rev. JAMES DAVIDSON, A. M. is the officiating Minister, and Curate of Whitby.

JOHN CHAPMAN, Esq. of Stakesby, laid the first stone, September 29, 1847. The opening of the new Organ in this Church took place on Wednesday, the 28th March, 1849. It was built by Mr. BOOTH, of Wakefield, contains eight stops, does great credit to the maker, and is placed on the ground floor.

Miss BROWN, Organist.

THE CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST,

A handsomely built edifice, the neatest in the town, executed with consummate taste and judgment, and to be consecrated to divine service, has just been erected in Baxtergate. It will meet the approval of every one who admires or appreciates beautiful design and masterly strokes of the chisel. The building is not only ornamental to that part of the town, but the change will afford great accommodation to upwards of one thousand worshippers. The whole of the interior has also a very graceful and airy appearance. It is built in the cruciform style, with north and south transepts: in the former is a recess for an Organ. The principal entrance is on the west, but it has also another on the south. The whole neatly enclosed by cast-iron railing.

Whitby is also well supplied with public schools; all of which call for a meed of praise.

NATIONAL SCHOOLS.

These commodious school-rooms, capable of holding about 400 children, were erected in the autumn of 1844, and are situated in Church-Street: they are under the management of the Incumbent of St. Mary's, and a Committee, and are conducted on the principles of the Church of England. These valuable Institutions are supported by voluntary subscriptions and donations, and the aid of Government grants, under the recent minutes of the Committee on Education.

The number of boys attending the School is upwards of 200, and of girls about half that number. Every Sabbath day, it is a pleasing sight to see the long line of children walking in procession to St. Mary's Church.

Mr. GASKILL and Miss TAYLOR, are the Teachers.

THE LANCASTERIAN SCHOOL.

(First Opened in January, 1810.*)*

A spacious and well ventilated building, on the Mount, was founded in 1821, and is supported by the annual voluntary subscriptions of liberal townsmen, under the supervision of a committee of gentlemen, elected at its anniversaries, who scrutinize the master's conduct and the proficiency of the pupils. Mr. G. Y.

KIRBY, who has been the master for many years, is a person well qualified for the important trust confided to him, as he is most assiduous in the discharge of his duties, and appears to understand the great secret of attaching the boys to himself, and consequently making them willing to attend to his instructions, without the expedient of holding the rod "*in terrorem.*" Parents also seem to be happily alive to the utility and importance of sound elementary instruction, and the attendance of the children is neither desultory nor constrained. —Their general deportment indicate that they are habitually accustomed to order and regularity.*

There are 236 boys, and 155 girls, who are instructed on the British system. Mrs. HARLAND is the teacher in the girls' department; and Mr. JOHN HUGILL, is Secretary.

THE CHAPELS.

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

Commenced in 1654, under the ministry of the celebrated GEORGE FOX, the father of the body: he was confined in Scarborough Castle in the year 1666.

* Good and evil examples are both infectious, but the latter unfortunately are the stronger. It is much better, therefore, to educate as a preventive of crime, than to suffer ignorance to continue until it bear its natural fruit. Educate socially, morally, and religiously, in honest rivalry.

Their Meeting-House is in Church-Street, built in 1813, and will accommodate 500 persons. The Cemetery, set apart for interment in 1659, is at the west end of Bagdale, a considerable distance from their place of worship. Meetings in the morning, at ten o'clock, and in the afternoon, at three.

THE ROMAN CATHOLICS

Have a neat Chapel, in Bagdale, opened in 1805. Adjoining to it, is a good dwelling-house, appropriated to the officiating Minister, the Rev. G. KEASLEY. This Chapel will accommodate 300 worshippers, and is furnished with a melodious Organ, by POSTELL, of York. A plat of ground, on the east side of the Chapel, now used as a garden, was purchased three years ago, with the view of a larger erection, but which has not yet been carried into effect.

A Library was founded in 1818.

Some fragments of painted glass, formerly belonging to the Abbey, are placed in different compartments, in the east and west centre windows.

Service at half-past 10, morning; and 6 in the evening. A Sabbath School in the afternoon, at 2.

In the year 1679, NICHOLAS POSTGATE, a Catholic, residing near this town, was apprehended while in the exercise of his priestly functions, sent to York, and barbarously executed.

THE PRIMITIVE METHODISTS

Have a Chapel in Church-Street, which will accomodate 900 worshippers, and was built in 1821. Rebuilt and enlarged in 1841.

Service at half-past 10, morning; at 2 in the afternoon; and 6 in the evening. Also on Tuesday night, at 7 o'clock.

Rev. John Watson and Rev. Joseph Wilson, are their present Ministers.

Their Sabbath School was established in 1834: twenty-five Teachers, and one hundred and thirty scholars. There is a Library connected with the School, to which the congregation have access by paying 6*d.* per quarter.

THE WESLEYAN ASSOCIATION

Have a neat Chapel, in Flowergate, erected in 1837, capable of seating 700 people. Their present Minister is the Rev. Edmund Heywood. The Services are half-past ten, morning; and six in the evening. Also on Thursday evening, at seven, and Prayer-meeting on Friday evening.

In their Sabbath School, 12 Teachers are gratuitously engaged every Lord's-day, who have under their care 100 children. There is also an excellent Library, connected with this place of worship.

THE WESLEYAN METHODISTS

Have two Chapels, one on the east side of Church-Street, which will seat 700 people, and the other in Scate Lane: the former was built in 1788, and the latter in 1814, with Sittings for 1100 worshippers. This Society commenced its labours in 1750.

Order of Services:—In the morning, at half-past ten; in the afternoon, at two; and in the evening, at six o'clock. Also on Monday evening, at seven.

The Brunswick Chapel was built in 1814; it has an Organ, a symphonious instrument, large and powerful, with composition pedals, dulciana stop, and universal swell. Mrs Doughty, Organist. There is also a good Library, established in 1812.

Their Sabbath Schools commenced in 1814, and consist of 67 teachers, and 330 children. Present Ministers, the Revs. W.J. Bullivant, Thos. Garbutt, and John Cannel.

THE UNITED PRESBYTERIANS

Have a Chapel in Cliff Lane, built in 1790, capable of seating 450 individuals. Their Pastors have laboured as follows:—

	Ministers began to officiate.
Rev. Thomas Craig,	1789.
.... Peter Thompson,	1799.
.... Geo. Young, *D.D.* Author of the History of Whitby,	1806.
.... Geo. Bartholomew,	1849.

Here is a good Sabbath School, established in 1809. Number of teachers, 14, ditto of children, 100. Also a Theological Library. Divine Service at half-past ten, morning; and six in the evening; also every Tuesday evening, at seven.

The public-spirited members of this place of worship, to evince their approbation both of his public and private worth, have just erected a handsome marble Tablet, in the interior of the Chapel, to the memory of their late revered Minister, the Rev. Dr. YOUNG, proving that his memory will always live in the hearts of his bereaved flock. He was for upwards of forty-two years their esteemed and beloved Pastor. Deep humility and meekness marked his character, and disclaiming all human merit, he lived and died in the firm dependence on the plenteous redemption of that Saviour whom he had so long proclaimed to his flock.

The Slab is placed over the Pulpit, and contains the following appropriate inscription :—

TO THE MEMORY OF
THE REV. GEORGE YOUNG, D.D.
WHO DEPARTED THIS LIFE,
THE 8TH. OF MAY, 1848, AGED 70.

Having Preached the Word of God within these walls, with unabated zeal, for forty-two years, actuated and sustained throughout solely by a sense of duty and an anxious regard for the salvation of souls.

This Tablet is erected by his grateful Congregation.

Mr. MAWSON, Sculptor, York.

THE INDEPENDENTS, OR CONGREGATIONALISTS.

Their neat and commodious Chapel is in Silver-Street, erected in 1770. Rebuilt in 1805, during the Pastorate of the Rev. JOHN ARUNDEL. This Chapel will seat about 700 people.

Ministers began to officiate.

Rev. James Brownfield, ... 1770.
.... John Arundel, ... 1803.
.... William Blackburn, ... 1820.
.... John Cass Potter is the present Pastor,..... 1838.

Divine Service at half-past ten, morning; and six in the evening. Lecture on Wednesday evening, at seven, and Prayer-meeting on Friday evening.

Connected with this Chapel, is a Library, containing 600 Volumes. A native Teacher, of the name of *Whitby*, is supported by this, and the last named Society, in India.

A Sabbath School was established in 1806.—Number of teachers, 27, do. of children, 160. A well-conducted Sabbath School is, without doubt and beyond comparison, one of the most important agencies hitherto devised for the improvement of society. In few towns, much more densely peopled, is greater care taken to promote the religious education of the rising race, and to prevent the frequency of crime in the increasing population of our country.

Wherever Sabbath Schools have been established, the moral and religious improvement of the lower classes of society has been greatly promoted.

All these Schools are conducted with great propriety; the teachers evince ardent zeal in their labours of love, and are entitled to the highest encomium for their persevering efforts.

THE UNITARIAN CHAPEL,

Situated in a yard at the foot of Flowergate, was built in 1715, and rebuilt in 1812. It will seat 250 people. There is a fine toned Organ. This Chapel has been closed for some time.

In 1732, a Mr. Lenard Wilde, bequeathed a farm, at Stepney, in Upgang Lane, to the Congregation.

BIBLE SOCIETY.

An auxiliary Society, in connection with the British and Foreign Bible Society, was formed here in 1812. The friends of this venerable Institution, have extensively supplied the Sacred Volume, to destitute families, both in the town and neighbouring villages; and evince a laudable perseverance in their determination to extend the usefulness of a Society which is unparalleled for

the simplicity of its plan—the magnitude of its object—and the astonishing effects produced in the short period of its existence. This great Institution, under the divine blessing, has been the honoured instrument in circulating thirteen thousand copies of the Holy Scriptures—sent several hundred pounds to the Parent Society—and diffused much of a truly christian spirit.

Marquis of Normanby, Patron; J. Blanchard, Esq. President; J. Sanders, Esq. Treasurer; Rev. J.C. Potter, Secretary.—Depository, Mr. R. Kirby's, Church-Street.

The Parent Society was formed in 1804.

TRACT SOCIETY.

The Religious Tract Society, whose publications have simplified and explained so many portions of the Sacred Scriptures, has an important auxiliary in this town, established in 1813, which we are glad to state, is rising in utility and usefulness. It raises upwards of £60 per annum, and distributes annually more than 15,000 tracts and books.

J. Blanchard, Esq. President; J. Buchannan, Esq. Vice-President; Rev. J.C. Potter, Secretary.

Depôt, Mr. R. Kirby's, Church-Street.

The Parent Society has reached its Jubilee year, being formed in 1799.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY.

Much to the credit of the town, a total abstinence society was established in 1840, and has connected with it 500 members, who have increasing evidences of the benefits which have already been rendered by the principles which they have espoused. It is needless to dwell on the benefits which this great moral engine, if rightly wielded, is calculated to confer on mankind; it may, in fact, be regarded as the very fulcrum to raise the town and neighbourhood from a degrading vice, and cannot fail to produce a vast and beneficial effect on the moral condition, and social happiness, of our townsmen.

Annually the members meet and enjoy a social repast of tea, with its usual accompaniments, under the management of a committee of ladies.

Rev. J.C. Potter, President; Messrs. W. Hill and W. Swales, Secretaries; and Mr. W. Pannett, Treasurer.

A PEACE SOCIETY

Was also established in 1846: this is a subject so necessary to the well-being and preservation of civilization, that we trust the time is hastening on when its blessings will be fully given to the world; when the universal flag of peace shall be out-spread, embracing

under its benign influence all the nations of the earth. Those christians best deserve the dignified appellation, who studiously strive to promote peace—that peace which Christ came to bestow, and which is both the duty, prize, and privilege of all who are amenable to Him who commands us "to love one another, and who has made of one blood all the nations of the earth."

In the cause of charity, the warm glow of female sensibility is ever distinguishable; and their presence is ever calculated to shed a beneficial influence on the mind and manners of every society of which they form a part. There are in Whitby, supported by the fair sex, the following praise-worthy associations in operation; none of which, we trust, will ever be allowed to lack the means of being enabled to carry out their benevolent purposes:—

The Dorcas Society,

Commenced its important labours in 1814, in furnishing the poor with cloth for apparel and domestic use: a most valuable Institution; and many have been the beneficiaries of this Society, for upwards of 300 annually are comfortably clad by those "Sisters of charity," who are successors in good-works, and like-minded, in active christian benevolence, to her whose name it bears.

A Ragged School

Has been established, in Henrietta-Street. Till lately, this destitute and neglected portion of our youth, was totally overlooked, and its squalled wretchedness called forth few sympathies; many children, however, are now shielded from temptation and snare, and trained up to be useful members of society.

The Lying-in Charity,

For supplying the necessary assistance, to poor married women when in the state denoted by the title of this Charity, has been in operation for many years. It has a Patroness, Vice-Patroness, and a Committee, who are appointed annually.

Benevolent regards to the wants of the Poor throughout this district, are carried into extensive exercise, and the really destitute are plentifully supplied during inclement seasons, as many of the wealthy are never backward when pecuniary aid is required, but readily respond to appeals made to their liberality.

CUSTOM-HOUSE, SANDGATE,

Built in the reign of Charles II. In one of the windows, is a Portrait of that Monarch.

Collector and Queen's Warehouse-keeper, P. Black, Esq.; Comptroller and Landing Surveyor, S. Davie,

Esq.; Wharf Clerks, Mr M. Wright, and Mr. E. Dale; Tide Waiters, Messrs. J. Patton, T. Collier, and T. Proctor; Queen's Locker, J. Patton; Company's Warehouse-keeper, Mr. E. Dale; Inspector of Corn Returns, Mr. Geo. Craven.—Office, Angel Hotel.

The Bonding Warehouse is in Church-Street, contiguous to the harbour.

THE SEAMEN'S HOSPITAL,

(Under the Management of Trustees.)

Has an ample endowment for forty-four aged Seamen' or their widows, and the revenues are faithfully applied to their support, as they fully participate in all the benefits which can be conferred by this valuable Institution. The building is in the Elizabethan style, forming a parallelogram, over which is a lofty cupola, and neat model of the hull of a vessel, two flags, and some pointed cannon.

It is situate in Church-Street, was built in 1676, and is the oldest charitable Institution in the town.

THE POOR HOUSE,

BUILT BY VOLUNTARY SUBSCRIPTIONS.

There are seldom less than 120 inmates; cleanliness, decency, and good order, are here seen generally to prevail. In this important establishment, there are 40 rooms, well ventilated, fitted up with clean beds, and

an ample supply of good warm clothing: thus the aged and infirm, find a good retreat when really incapable of contributing to their own support, and when compelled to seek admittance into *that dwelling which is the last refuge for the child of misfortune.* There are four spacious airy yards, for exercise and the separation of the sexes, well supplied with water, and also an extensive garden. It has two entrances, one by Green lane, and the other by Boulby bank, and was built in 1793. The costs of this asylum are taken out of the Poor's Rate; and the annual expenditure is about £500. It comprises twenty-two Townships.

John Taylerson, Esq. is the Medical Officer, through whose exertions the nucleus of a small Library has been formed.

All the Ministers of religion in the town are allowed free access to the inmates.

Mr. and Mrs. Featherstone, master and matron.

THE DISPENSARY,

Instituted in 1786, is one of the earliest of those excellent Medical charities established in the Provinces, a gratifying proof of the ready benevolence which has always distinguished the public of Whitby. From the annual Reports, distributed amongst the subscribers during the last five years, it appears that the average number of patients amounts to between five and six

hundred; the subscriptions to about £60, and the expenditure to £70 every year. During the earlier years of the Institution, considerable pecuniary aid was derived from occasional Congregational collections, but latterly, the committee have been enabled to meet the annual expenditure by the aid of Dividends, derived from a reserved fund, which has been accumulated by investing, from time to time, various charitable legacies and donations.

Advice and medicine are administered at appointed hours, to such poor persons as are recommended by subscribers; and such patients as are unable to attend at the Dispensary, are visited at their own houses. The business of the Charity is conducted by a Committee of Subscribers.

Henry Simpson, Esq. Meadow Field, Treasurer; John Glover Loy, Esq. Physician; John Ripley, Esq. Surgeon. We are indebted to the last-named Gentleman for our account of this useful Institution.

THE TOWN HALL,

Constructed of hewn stone, and erected in the tuscan style of architecture, in 1788, is supported by sixteen pillars. It is situated in the Market-Place, Church-Street, and has a turret clock, with four dials, which regulates the town: a bell rings to summon the inhabitants to attend Courts, and at six o'clock, morning

and evening, for the purpose of artizans attending to, and leaving off, their daily labour.

The open ground-floor has ample conveniences for market-purposes, and has recently been neatly enclosed with iron palisades.

The County Manorial monthly Courts are held here, and it is the place where all Corporation, and other local business, is transacted; also the Court for the recovery of Debts, not exceeding £20, 9th. and 10th. Victoria, cap. 25.

Alfred Septimus Dowling, Sergeant-at-Law, Judge; Richard Perkins, Esq. Clerk; John Buchannan, Esq. Assistant Do.

THE TEMPERANCE HALL, BAXTERGATE,

Was purchased and remodelled in 1840, at the cost of £1,250, and opened in August the same year. We are glad to notice, that nearly £500 of the above sum has been cleared off, and the Hall is in trust for the Society. The entrance is occupied as an Infants' School. It is also let for Concerts and exhibitions of a scientific character. The Bethel Union, or Seamen's Friend Society, and Coast Mission, formed in 1822, for the purpose of procuring ship-libraries, and granting loans of books to ships, belonging to the Port of

Whitby, is also held here. Mr. J. Brumby, the Coast Missionary, has a district extending from Lynn, in Norfolk, to Stockton-on-Tees. The Bethal flag is hoisted throughout the day, when service is to take place in the evening.

THE BATHS,

Which are of marble, are adapted for plunging, sitting, or the recumbent position, and admit of every degree of temperature: there are also rooms for steam and vapour-baths. These Baths have a commanding situation, from their proximity to the harbour; they have one suite of rooms for ladies, and another for gentlemen, and were opened in 1825.

They are held by a Co. in Shares, of £10.

THE WHITBY SUBSCRIPTION LIBRARY,

Commenced in 1775, is held here. It contains upwards of 7000 Volumes, in every department of Literature. The number of Proprietors is 112.

It occupies the second story of the Bath buildings, and is open daily, from eleven to one o'clock.

Strangers must be recommended by one of the Proprietors.

The Literary and Philosophical Society,

Established in 1823, for supporting a Museum, and promoting the interests of Science, has succeeded to an extent which was not anticipated. The *Museum* is literally crowded with objects of curiosity, from all parts of the world; but it is more especially famed for possessing the most extensive collection of Fossil organic remains of Saurian animals,—the Teleosaurus, Plesiosaurus, Ichthyosaurus, &c. for which the vicinity of Whitby has long been celebrated; and is justly considered one of the "lions" of the place. Strangers (above *five hundred* annually) are admitted by written order, or personal introduction of a Member or Subscriber, of which there are about 80.

The most noble the Marquis of Normanby, is Patron; Henry Belcher, Esq. President; Chr. Richardson, and Thos. Fishburn, Esqrs. Vice-Presidents; James Wilkinson, Esq. Treasurer; John Dowson, M.D. and Richard Ripley, Esqrs. Secretaries; T.W. Belcher, Esq. and Dr. Merryweather, Curators.

NEWS ROOMS.

The *Commercial News Room*, situate in Haggersgate, with an entrance from the Marine Promenade, was erected in 1812, is held in shares by Proprietors; but it was established many years before that time, and held at the Buck Inn, St. Ann's Staith. It is liberally

supplied with both London and Provincial, daily and weekly Papers. Proprietors pay £1 10*s*.—Subscribers, £2, annually. Strangers, introduced by a Proprietor or Annual Subscriber, are free for one week; and afterwards pay 1*s*. per week, so long as they frequent the Rooms. Mrs. Peacock, is the present Housekeeper.

The *Albion News Room*, held at the Custom-House Coffee House, in Grape Lane, is supported by an annual Subscription of £1; it is also liberally supplied with London and Provincial Papers. The public Hotels, and most of the respectable Inns, are also supplied with the daily London Newspapers.

WHITBY INSTITUTE,

OF POPULAR SCIENCE AND LITERATURE, Flowergate.

Library open from 10 in the morning, till 10 at night. Terms of admittance, 5*s*.: the money to be paid when the member is proposed. Number of members, 212; Do. of Vols. in Library, 1,200; besides the Daily London Newspapers. The tables are also supplied with the best Periodicals of the day, without distinction of sect or party.—Lectures are gratuitously given by duly qualified gentlemen during the winter season. It affords many advantages to the reading classes, and especially

to our young men, who ought to avail themselves of its easy terms. Who would not rejoice to live in a day when our youth are beginning to prefer refined enjoyments, and the rational treat of sound philosophy and science, to mere sensual gratifications, the reading room, and the lecture room, to the questionable society and noisy mirth of the publican's parlour? This useful and flourishing Institution is still in a state of progression.

Patrons—the Marquis of Normanby, Earl Mulgrave, M.P. and Robert Stephenson, Esq. M.P. President, Henry Belcher, Esq.; Vice-Presidents, T. Fishburn, Esq. J. Buchannan, Esq.; and the Rev. F. W. Trevanion, A.M.; Treasurer, W.H. Cramp, Esq.; Hon. Secretary, John Taylerson, Esq. This Gentleman had a silver Coffee-Pot, presented by the members, at the close of last year, as a mark of respect for his unwearied exertions for the benefit of this thriving Institution.

Henry Belcher, Esq. the President, with his usual munificence, presented 200 Vols. to the Library of the Institute, last year, as a voluntary contribution. R. Stephenson, Esq. the Member for the Borough, presented the members with a Chemical apparatus, amounting to the value of £16. He has since been a donor to the sum of £105, in books: the Whitby Institute is thus growing in importance and means of usefulness.

Tickets for the season, 2*s.* 6*d.* may be procured by Visitors, from the Secretary, or the Librarian.

Isabella Kearsley, is Librarian.

Members for the North-Riding of YORKSHIRE.

Eastern Division.—Lord Hotham; H. Broadley, Esq.

Northern Division.—Hon. O. Duncombe; E. S. Cayley, Esq.

Western Division.—Edmund Denison, Esq.; Richard Cobden, Esq.

Malton.—J. W. Childers, Esq.; John Evelyn Denison, Esq.

Scarborough.—Sir John Vanden Bempede Johnstone, of *Hackness Hall;* Rt. Hon. Earl Mulgrave, of *Mulgrave Castle.*

Whitby.—Robert Stephenson, Esq.—Town Residence, 24, Great George-Street, Westminster.

Returning Officer.—J. Buchannan, Esq. No. 1, St. Hilda's Terrace.

Aaron Chapman, Esq. was the *first* Member for the Borough of Whitby.

Polling Places.—York, Malton, Scarborough, Stokesley, Whitby, Guisborough, Romaldkirk, Richmond, Eskrigg, Thirsk, Northallerton, and Kirby-Moorside.

POST OFFICE, OLD MARKET-PLACE.

Letters arrive daily at 10 o'clock, and are despatched at a quarter past 3, in the afternoon. Those from the Villages, at a quarter before 10, and are despatched at a quarter past 11. The Letter-Box closes a quarter before 3, and leaves a quarter after 3. When the Letter-Box is closed, 1*d.* additional is charged with each Letter, and for a quarter of an hour before the Mail's departure, 6*d.*

A Receiving-Office is also opened at Mr. Kirby's, in Church-Street, for the convenience of the inhabitants of the east side; it closes at twenty minutes past 2 o'clock.

Letters to Pickering and Malton, and to all places viâ York, must be posted before half-past 2 o'clock.

Mr. R. KIRBY, *Post Master, Old Market-Place.*

Mr. John Percival, and Peter England, Letter Carriers, for the West side; and Mr. Robert Vickers, for the East side.

An amateur Floral and Horticultural Society was established in 1832; and the Subscribers hold miscellaneous annual exhibitions of flowering plants, fruit, &c. in May, July, and September; at which prizes are assigned to the most successful cultivators. It ranks high in the department of floriculture, having many contributors of celebrity in the floral world. The Victoria room, Angel Inn, is profusely and tastefully decorated on each occasion. The Marchioness of Normanby, is Patroness; HENRY BELCHER, Esq. President; HENRY SIMPSON, Esq. Treasurer; and Mr. M. WOODHOUSE, Hon. Secretary.

THE WHITBY BANKS, WITH THEIR LONDON AGENTS.—*Messrs. Simpson, Chapman, and Co.'s Bank*, Grape Lane, established in 1785. Cashier, ALGERNON YORK. London Agents: Barclay, Bevan, Tritton, and Co. 52, Lombard-Street.

York City and County Bank, Bridge-Street. Manager, W. H. CRAMP, Esq. London Agents: Messrs. Barnett, Hoares, and Bradshaw, 62, Lombard-Street.

The hours of Banking, are from 10 to 12, and from 2 to 4 o'clock.

Whitby Gas Light and Coke Works, Church-Street, erected in 1837. There is only one gasometer at the Works, but it will contain 4,100 cubic feet of gas, and has seven retorts. Another has also been newly erected in Silver-Street, with one gasometer, which contains upwards of 8,000 cubic feet, and has nine retorts. Throughout the town, there are not less than 7000 feet of metal pipe laid down.

The time for general lighting commences from the 1st. of October, and closes with the last day of March, annually. JAMES MALAM, Esq. is now sole Proprietor. Mr. GIDEON BUCK, Agent.

Captain James Cook, F.R.S. the celebrated circumnavigator, was born at *Marton*, in *Cleaveland*, near Whitby, October 27th. 1728: he received his education in the Village School of Ayton, and commenced his nautical career at Whitby, in 1746, as an apprentice to Mr JAS. WALKER, and ploughed his round path athwart the globe of seas. He was massacred at Owhyhee, one of the Sandwich Islands, where he slept "the sleep that knows no breaking," February 14th. 1779. In 1827, ROBERT CAMPION, Esq. formerly of *Bagdale*, now of *Askham*, near York, erected a handsome obelisk, sixty feet high, to his memory: it is placed on Easby Hill, near Ayton. In a cavity of the foundation stone, a *fac-similie* of his hand writing was deposited.

A monument to the memory of this illustrious sea-captain, whose abilities as a seaman can never be surpassed, he being the perfect paragon of a "true British Sailor," has also been erected on Admiral Sir Hugh Palliser's estate, in Buckinghamshire. The Royal Society also voted him their gold medal, with an appropriate speech by the President. The first vessel which he served was the *Eagle*, a sixty-gun ship, under Sir Hugh Palliser, in 1755.

Among the obscure localities in the North Riding, which have been brought into notice by giving birth to

great men, few have obtained more notoriety than the villages of *Marton* and *Ayton*, where our hero was born and schooled. In the former village, a Sunday and Day School has just been erected, in honour of his memory.

Mr TAYLOR, Chemist, *Flowergate*, has established an Ærated Soda and Magnesian Water, Lemonade, and Gingerade Manufactory: all of which are extremely pleasant drinks—delicious beverages, potent and exhilarating, "that cheer, but not inebriate." Messrs. KNAGGS and STEPHENSON, have also a Manufactory, at *Arundel-Place*.

Excise-Office, Angel Hotel, Baxtergate.—Supervisor, Mr NIGELL GRESLEY, who resides at Pickering; Officers, Mr. GEO. CRAVEN, and Mr. WM. ATKINSON. Meetings held twice every quarter. The Pickering District extends to *Warpley*, on the north, to *Kirby-moorside*, on the west, and to *Castle Howard*, on the south.

Police.—Office in Flowergate.—Superintendent Constable, Mr. Wm. Wilkinson. *Night Police*, Thomas Linskill and Philip Hoggart, under the direction of four presiding Magistrates.

Property and Income Tax.—James Walker, Esq. Clerk; and Mr. E. Anderson, Assessor, Grape Lane.

1761, July 17. The tide rose and fell *four times* in an hour. The first Printing Press was set up in this town, in the year 1770. In 1792, some silver coins were found near Ugthorpe, bearing the impress of Vespasian, Trajan, &c.

The Lion Lodge, No. 391, established 1797, of Free and accepted Masons, as well as the *Britannia Chapter*, connected therewith, are held at the Angel Hotel. The Society is in a flourishing condition, and has, within the last few years, considerably increased the number of its members.

The Loyal St. Hilda Lodge of the ancient Order of Oddfellows, No. 2000, is held at the White Horse and Griffin Inn, Church-Street, and numbers 120 members.

The ancient Order of Foresters, of *Court Lady Hilda*, No. 567, was instituted April, 1838, and is held at the Custom-House Coffee-House, Grape Lane. Number of members, 236.

The High Court of the "*Antwerpen*" *ancient Order of Foresters*, No. 1142, is held at the White Horse and Griffin Inn, Church-Street: the number of members enrolled is 100.

The Violet Lodge of *Ancient Free Gardeners*, is held at Mr. JOHN STAINSBY'S, the Buck Inn, Staith's Side. It commenced in 1849, with thirteen members, but has had no increase to its number.

The St. Hilda's Lodge, No. 266, of the *Loyal Order of Ancient Shepherds*, was established in 1841. The brethren of the above Order, hold their annual festival on New Year's Day, at their Lodge-room, and, after walking in procession through the town, adjourn to the festive board.

The *Union Society* is the oldest and largest Benefit Society in the town; it was established in 1767, and has a capital of nearly £3000. At its last Anniversary,

it numbered 447 members. Its monthly and annual gatherings are held at the Angel Hotel, Baxtergate,

The *Wesleyan Benefit Society* is of recent origin: it is not strictly sectarian, but composed chiefly of those whose name it bears, and is steadily progressing, the number of members now being 200.

The "Working Man's Friend" Benefit Society, was instituted in January, 1847, and averages about 25 members. It is held at Mr. KING's, St. Ann's Staith, and allows to sick members, 6s. per week, with medicine and Medical attendance; on the death of a member, £2 from its funds, and 1*s.* each is collected from the rest of the members; for a member's wife's funeral, £1 is given, and 6*d.* from each member. The monthly contribution, is 1*s.* 6*d.* At the close of each year, the surplus money is equally divided amongst the members then being, and the Society re-established for the ensuing year.

The Shipwrecked Fishermen and Mariners' Benevolent Society, has for its Patroness, her most gracious Majesty the Queen. Master Mariners, Mariners, Coast Guardmen, Fishermen, and Boatmen generally, may ensure to themselves and families the full benefits of this Society, by their annual subscription of 2*s.* 6*d.*

Dyer Bond, Com. R.N. Honary Agent for Whitby; Sub-Agent, Mr. John Walker, Pilot, Pier.

Benefit Societies, when properly conducted, have a tendency to facilitate the social and intellectual progress of the community at large.

GENTLEMEN'S SEATS.

Meadow Field, HENRY SIMPSON, Esq. Banker, attracts the eye of the tourist, as he passes to Ruswarp.

Airy Hill, JAMES WALKER, Esq, a peculiarly handsome and noble structure, in the immediate vicinage of the town. It has a fine lawn in front, shady walks, and delightful grounds, intersected by the Esk, and sheltered by wood.

Prospect Hill, the neat mansion of JOHN ELGIE, Esq. From its balustrade top, on the north, the village of Aislaby, the ocean, and the harbour of Whitby, are seen; and from the opposite rooms, extensive views of Sneaton, Larpool Hall, &c. In the gardens are a vinery and summer-house.

Mayfield, HENRY BELCHER, Esq. Solicitor, is adjoining. And opposite to this, is the delightful residence of ABEL CHAPMAN, Esq.

Larpool Hall, the seat of EDMUND TURTON, Esq. a Magistrate for the North Riding. The views from both the Hall and the grounds are of great extent and variety. It is an eminently splendid pile, occupying a site of considerable elevation, and contains a suite of apartments both commodious and elegant. The west front commands views in that direction, of large extent,

remarkable for beauty, embracing a wide range of picturesque scenery.

The elysian valley of the Esk, with its garniture of wood, and the river meandering through in the most tortuous manner—Ruswarp—the chain suspension bridge—Sneaton village—the train, in its rapid flight—the Abbey, Church, Harbour and shipping—with the town of Whitby—make up an enchanting picture.

The Park is deserving of its celebrity, adding embellishment to the rich natural and indescribable beauties of the whole; while the scattered clumps of trees, which are thrown into the most varied, picturesque, and effective groups, form graceful appendages, and increase the beauty of the scene, by the richness of their foliage, and the variety of their tints.

The entrance-gate is on the south, and you pass between rows of trees, forming a pleasing avenue; the gardens are extensive, and under the judicious management of Mr. Coulson. There is a neat moss-covered summer-house.

The carriage-drives, through the extensive woods, are diversified.

SAVINGS' BANK.

A man who can help himself, needs to be indebted to nobody:—a bank for savings enables a poor man to help himself, and better too than all the charity of friends or neighbours could do it for him.—It gathers small savings, such as almost every one can spare, into such stock as will stand him in stead for the whole of his life. These are some of the facts:—One shilling a week saved and put into the bank, becomes nearly twenty pounds in seven years; three shillings, about sixty pounds; other savings grow in their proportion into a fund that will make a poor man too rich and independent to beg or borrow. *The Whitby Bank* was established in 1819, under forty-nine Directors, thirteen of whom are appointed every year to act as a managing Committee. The rate of interest paid to the Depositors is nearly £3 per Cent, and the money is at the Depositor's command, when he thinks fit to request it, or his circumstances require it to be refunded.

John Buchannan and Thomas Watson, Esqrs. are Secretaries; and the meetings are held every Monday evening, from 7 to 8 o'clock.—The Bank is also open on Saturday, for the convenience of weekly country Depositors who attend the market. The number of Depositors is nearly one thousand four hundred, and the amount deposited £40,000. It is a valuable and well-managed Institution. Mr. Thomas Gibson, is Clerk.

Altitudes of the principal Mountains

IN YORKSHIRE.

	Feet.
Whernside, in Kettlewell Dale,	2384.
Ingleborough,	2361.
Carn Fell,	2245.
Water Crag,	2186.
Bolton Head, or Greenhoe,	1485.
Loosetoe,	1404.
Rumble's Moor,	1308.
Black Hambleton Down,	1246.
Bradfield Point,	1246.
Rosebury Topping,	1022.
Weaponness, or Oliver's Mount, near Scarborough,	500.

Mountains seem the Cathedrals of Nature, the great Temples to the earth, where we may worship, and are among the most conspicuous and imperishable monuments of the Creator's works which we behold, and in them we recognise the power of Him who "*weigheth the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance.*" Rocks, native woods, and waters, are also the production of a Divine hand, and are well fitted to impress us with grateful awe, as works of the Almighty Being, supplying boundless sources of ever-varying delight, displaying matchless skill, and demonstrating omnipotent agency. In the fastnesses of our hills, the aboriginal population of these Islands found a refuge from foreign invaders.

WATERFALLS.

Name, Situation, and Height.

	FEET.
Mallyian Spout, in Jackson's Wood, Goathland,	96.
Thomason's Foss, foot of Railway Incline,	47.
Falling Foss, near Newton House,	42.
Cock Mill, Larpool Woods,	36.
Nelly Ayre Foss, near Hassel Head, Egton,	35.
Goathland Mill Force, top of Railway Incline,	34.
Walk Mill Foss, near Thomason's Foss,	28.
Woodland's Fall, near Sleights,	27.
Mulgrave Cascade, near Lythe,	26.

COCK MILL WATERFALL,

The entire work of nature, is situated in a deep glen, close by the mill; the obscure gloom rendering it awfully grand: it is half a mile from Larpool Hall, upon a rivulet issuing from the high grounds, and embowered in wood; the spreading leafage which environs its precipitous and rocky banks, hangs fancifully over the Fall, and produces the happiest contrasts, the tints of the trees, (oak, elm, and fir,) giving fine effect, when blended with the white foam in its descent. The perpendicular fall is 36 feet. We stood long and entrancedly before this dense and humid flashing volume, watching its play of water, which is of crystalline purity. Winding its fierce and precipitous stream, it then rattles on its sinuous way, and unites itself with the Esk.

When the mill is not being worked, there is a miniature fall, less striking of the two; but here you listen to "the voice of many waters," subdued and harmonized by distance. Parties of pleasure ought never to omit making the détour to these Falls, the general appearance of which is more fascinating and striking than can well be described.

The mill is the property of JAMES ATTY, Esq. of Warwick, and occupied by Mr. JOHN COULSON. Upon the same site, there was a mill when Whitby's "cloistered pile" was fully inhabited. The present one was built in 1816.

A stone of large dimensions, lying in the bed of the river, is, after heavy rains, frequently covered. Some violent divulsion, in bygone ages, has shaken the mountain-weight from its rocky breast, and thus isolated it.

RUSWARP,

Two miles from Whitby, is delightfully situated on the banks of the Esk, and has an air of charming seclusion. The township numbers 2000 inhabitants. Throughout its lovely environs, nature wears an aspect of peaceful serenity, and puts forth her strength in full exuberance, ministering endless delight to all the senses. This charming spot has frequently employed the pencil of the artist, as a landscape of nature's choicest grouping; having many attractions to those who are admirers of the genuine charms of nature.

Here is a large corn and flour-mill, the property of Col. Cholmley, built in 1752.

Joseph Campion, Esq. of Whitby, has a neat high-banked and pleasant little villa here; and gardens upon a still more rising ground, covering one acre. It is in the occupancy of G. A. Peters, Esq.

A public day-School has been erected, at the sole expense of John Elgie, Esq. *Prospect Hill*, as the bequest of his late Son, William Elgie. It is a neat stone building, in an open situation, leading to Lambert Hill. There are 52 scholars, under the tuition of Miss Margaret Varley.

SNEATON

Is a small Village, three miles from Whitby: its Castle, distant about a mile and a half from the Parish, and in the township of Ruswarp, is the property of the representatives of the late Col. Wilson, and fronts to the south-east; it has a handsome gothic front, and commands a fine view both of Whitby and its bay.

Here are many pictures of great merit, both by the old masters, and more modern artists, which the connisseur in paintings will take great delight in viewing. In the drawing-room are the six wives of Henry VIII. and the large dining-room is filled with real gems.

The gardens are extensive.

The Church* at Sneaton was built in 1823, and is an edifice of great neatness, in the gothic style of architecture; it is a rectory: its spire, pointing peacefully in dumb devotion, to heaven, is a stately addenda. The font, (a relic of the old church,) is of the style of architecture prevailing about the year 1200. The Rev. John Barry Brodrick, A.M. is Rector. The altar window contains the family arms of James Wilson, Esq. late Lord of the manor, in painted glass, and beneath the Communion table, is the family vault.

The sittings are appropriated to the use of the tenants of the estate, and are free to the poor. The Rectory-House is close by the Church; the Living is worth £300 per annum.

* Formerly the site of a Norman Church.

The adjoining School-house was erected through the munificence of JAMES WILSON, Esq. in 1825. Mr. THOMAS VARLEY, is Master.

Parish Population, 238.

EDWARD CHAPMAN, Esq. and J. JAMESON, Esq. of Whitby, have family vaults here.

RICHARD WATT, Esq. farms the moors of Sneaton.

One mile from Sneaton, is Rigg Mill, where there are some singular rocks, out of which the owner has scooped out a series of sheds for his numerous cattle and horses, forming alternate recesses; an artificial structure, and must have been the work of a lengthened period: they are well deserving the special inspection of the curious, and none will regret their visit.

GROSMONT CHURCH,

Is close by the Railway Tunnel; it is dedicated to St. Matthew, and will seat 400 worshippers. Formerly there was a Priory* here, founded about the year 1200, in the reign of King John, but there are now no visible remains: "the place thereof knoweth it no more." The site is taken up by a farm building, occupied by Mr R. Mc. NEIL. The upper part of a stone, with the holy lamb on it, was dug up near the ruins of the Priory.

* Intended for thirteen Monks, but only four were in it at the dissolution.

A short excursion may be taken to ascend Leaserigg Quarry Hill, where is a grotto, the property of T. B. SIMPSON, Esq. of Whitby: it has three gothic windows, placed in the south west, and is one story high. From its table-land are extensive views.

From Park Hall, the neat residence of J. WILKINSON, Esq. Aislaby, standing upon an elevation, you have extensive panoramic views, overlooking Sleights, Littlebeck, Iburndale, Ugglebarnby, Sneaton, the chain-bridge at Ruswarp, and Newton-House. Looking through the plate glass, in the front windows, you have the scene reversed, with increased beauty.

An ornamental gold ring was found upon Mr. W.'s estate, at Grosmont, and is in his possession; having kindly allowed us to inspect it, we give the following as a correct representation. A smaller one, in silver, was found at the same time.

The Church at Aislaby is dedicated to St. Margaret. It was built in 1752, and has two end galleries. Rev. JAMES HARRISON, Minister. Near the village, is a spring, called "*Hilda's Well.*"

About a mile and a half from the Tunnel, is the village of Egton. The Church, which stands on a steep elevation, is dedicated to St. Hilda, the Abbess of Whitby. Rev. Geo. Dixon, Minister. It was consecrated by the Bishop of Damascus, in 1349, and is a Perpetual Curacy. Patron—Archbishop of York.

The Independents and Roman Catholics have each a Chapel here; the former built in 1827—Rev. Wm. Hacket, Minister; and the latter in 1798, which is dedicated to St. Hadda, Archbishop of York. Rev. A. Macartney, Minister.

Cold Kiln Well, half a mile from the village, and in an open field, is particularly noted for the cure of rickety and weak children: its water is clear, pure, and sweet.

In an orchard, belonging to Mr. Thos. Underwood, at Egton Bridge, twelve ornamental Roman stones may be inspected, said to have been found in Julian Park, and from their appearance, must have belonged to the Priory at Grosmont.

The Church at Filingdale, is a Perpetual Curacy.—Patron, the Archbishop of York; Rector, Rev. James Harrison; Curate, Rev. Richard Mc. Leane. The Church was rebuilt in 1822.

Kidd Stones, in Arncliffe wood, are well worth a visit. In the interstices of a rock, an oak tree has struck

its roots, astonishing the beholder that vegetation should be found so luxuriant, even where parts of the rock appear denuded of soil.

NEWTON DALE,

Where is a calcarious and chalybeate spring: the Dale presents views of grandeur, which should never be left unvisited; but a painter only could give an idea of these scenes of beauty; it presents also a fine field for the botanist. Here grow the Lythrum salicaria, in July and August; and Aira flexuosa, or fine-leaved hair-grass, July.

Killingnoble Scar, a bold escarpment of limestone rock, was formerly celebrated for its breed of hawks.

A small stream meanders down this rural and secluded dell, which falls into the Newton Dale beck, and the scenery at this "meeting of the waters," is highly beautiful.

RUIN OF ESKDALE CHAPEL.

In Eskdale, there was a Hermitage, formed out of a rock, where an anchorite, (George Sedman,) on lonely penance bent, spent a solitary life, destitute of neighbourly aid or consolation, in the indulgence of an ascetic spirit, or gloomy misanthropy.

"*The world forgetting, by the world forgot.*"

He died Anno Domine, 1159.

THOMASON FOSS,

Composed of two Waterfalls, a lower and an upper; the former, (Mill Foss, about thirty feet,) being small, and about fifty yards distant, separated by the intervention of the river, is the entire work of nature. Thomason's Foss is situated in a deep and winding glen, a spot of the most complete seclusion, the obscure gloom rendering it awfully grand. It has its outlet from *Lilla How*, or *Lady's Wath*. The spreading leafage which environs its precipitous and rocky banks, hangs fancifully over the Fall, and produces the happiest contrasts, the tints giving fine effect, when blended with the white foam in its descent, about twenty feet, into a deep circular cauldron below.

Many hanging rocks, three times the height of the Fall, give variety to the scene. Some firs have insinuated their roots into the crevices of the rocks, thus giving to the Fall, at intervals, the appearance of three abreast, and the water descends in a series of snowy leaps, filling the place with its liquid spray and Æolian murmurs.

Numerous rocks and shingles cover a large space, perfectly dry, between the two Falls; and as it is a favourite place of recreative retreat, *pic-nic* parties are frequently seen squatting here.

These Falls are three miles from the Tunnel Station. To reach them, you pass on to the foot of the incline,

and crossing a small wooden bridge, turn to the right, passing up the side of the river.

Here the beautiful plants—the Osmunda Regalis, Royal flowering; and Platanthera bifolia, or Butterfly, are found, in June.

A little above Thomason's Foss, is *Walk Mill Foss*, with its triple falls: it has neither great elevation, (twenty-four feet,) nor a vast volume of water, but is possessed of considerable interest. When the rivers are swollen with rain, its liquid silver flies all around in a shower of sparkling drops.

GOATHLAND MILL FOSS

In this curiously sequestered spot, is the *Foss of Goathland:* the descent is thirty feet, which, with its projecting crags; its variegated foliage, and fantastic trees, rooted in every crevice, stretching from bank to bank, constitute a singular appearance. After heavy rains, the waters rise to the tread of the bridge, it then presents a most majestic and broad sheet, dashing its proud, dancing, and uncontrollable waters, to a great extent, as feathery chaff from a winnowing machine.

It is a quarter of a mile from the top of the Railway incline.

The waters of Ellerbeck and Brocklebeck, fall into it; a fragile wooden bridge is crossed from Goathland,

leading to Whitby, from which it is distant ten miles.

The mill is the property of Mr. Robert Hardwick, of Pickering Carr, and is occupied by Mr. J. Garbutt.

NELLY AYRE FOSS,

A beautiful Waterfall, twenty yards wide, forming a vast sheet of foam, which falls upwards of thirty-six feet, in animated and continued confusion, encountering rocks of prodigious size, which the waters vault over, discharging themselves, after many pleasing sinuosities, into the river below, with a violence and uproar, at once powerful and mighty. It is fed from Wheeldale and Skirrick becks. At low water, it forms several small falls. A little deep gutter is in constant flow from the top.

Salmon have frequently been seen vainly attempting to rise above the spray, but they are dashed back again by the ledges of rock which form the Fall, the wild rushing water, as it descends in its silvery shower, making them perform many laughable somersets. The fish appear to bend their head to the tail, and then to fling themselves forward and upward, similar to a piece of whalebone, whose two ends being bent together, spring forward when released.

MALLYAN'S SPOUT.

This beautiful and romantic Waterfall, is nine miles from Whitby, and one from the last-mentioned Foss. It is situated in a wood, and partially concealed by the interlacing foliage of oak and ash, of which there is abundance. The trees, dipping their pencile branches in the water, and intermingling with the rocks, or vegetating from their fissures, produce a truly alpine effect.

After heavy rains, this Fall is considerably increased by different runners from the moors, and then it *spouts* away, rushing down with a speed, a fury, and a suddenness, which is absolutely sublime. Its name is very applicable, for it seems *spouting* as it flows, transforming itself into snowy spray; no name could be more significantly appropriate than this, for, like a silver fountain, it *throws* its waters upon every hand.

The water then passes, with precipitancy, into the Esk, gurgling down its pebbly bed, rapid and turbulent in its course, foaming and leaping, with delirious bound, over the numerous rocks by which it is impeded.

None visit this Fall without rapture, or leave it without regret. We made too long tarriance here, for it was in *full force.*

The Fall is ninety-six feet, and girt with dark rocks, in which much that is terrible is blended in wild confusion. Here dwell silence deep, and solitude sublime.

It is fed by Greenkeld springs; is the property of Mr. Gawan Peirson, and situate in Goathland wood.

Mr. Geo. Baker, of Goathland, Innkeeper, will act as Guide to these Falls.

On the Skirrick elevation, R. Hill, Esq. of Thornton, has a shooting box; he has here also erected a monument to his favourite greyhound, *Mungo*, which broke its leg while hunting on these moors.

GOATHLAND.

Godeland, Gotheland, or Gothlana; whence its present, and probably very ancient appellation of Goathland; sometimes, by corruption, written Goatland and Goadland.

The name of Gothland seems to indicate the settlement here of some Celtic tribe, from Gothland, in Sweden; by whom the name might be given either for a fancied local remembrance, or in affection for the land whence they had migrated. Where the German Celtæ would substitute *t* for *d*, the French would soften that *t* into *th*. The *e* is only that quiescent letter which was formerly added to syllables ending with a consonant. By the broad provincialism of our northern dialects, representing the language of a mixed people, Gotheland or Gothland would be lengthened into Go*ath*land, and Godeland into Go*ad*land.

Goatland is a double corruption, applying the broad vowel sound to a mere dialect by which Gothland was by some pronounced Gotland.

This conjecture will appear the more reasonable when we consider that antiquarians have recognized traces of old British settlements upon our moors; and of these, some may yet be traced between Allen Tofts and Hawthorne Hill. Of the Houes observable in this locality, there is one overlooking NewtonDale, of some magnitude, called "*Simon*" Houe; and in one of our County maps, written "*Sermon*" Houe. The situation argues its Druidical* character; and the contiguity of three upright stones, forming the segment of a large circle, or part of an avenue, renders it probable that this was one of these Houes frequented for Druidical worship, and not merely used as a place of sepulture. Nothing can be argued from the absence of any altar at top of the Cairn; for, as cart loads of stones have already been taken from it for repairing the roads, any larger block which might be useful for other purposes, would not have been left by generations who had ceased to possess the once hallowed feelings of veneration for the spot.

Amongst the other Houes, of marked character, are two, situated about a quarter of a mile from the spot

* Anglesey (formerly covered with wood) was the favourite Mona of the Druids.—Mona, as described by TACITUS, is the Isle of Anglesey; the one described by CÆSAR, is the Isle of Man.

known by name of the "*Killing Pits*," between Goadland Chapel and Hunt House. Whether these pits were military works, or, as others imagine, ancient British settlements, is, in the present day, only matter of conjecture; though the term "Killing pits" might still have legendary reference to some battle fought on the spot, without presuming the cavities made for purposes of ambuscade; perhaps also, had that been their origin, they would even now extend over a greater space, notwithstanding every reasonable allowance for some being filled up.

Silhoue appears to take its name from that remarkable basaltic ridge on which it is situated; for Dr. YOUNG observes that "the word '*Sill*' is used in the County of Durham and other parts, to denote any very hard rock," also that this ridge "runs from Cockfield Fell, in the County of Durham, to the river Tees, near Preston; and then entering Cleaveland, it crosses our district in the line laid down on the Map, but has not been traced quite to the coast, the last discernible portion, being at Blea hill, near the upper end of Harewood Dale." From Lilla Cross, that boundary of the Parish which stands at the head of the Derwent, there is a fine view of Scarborough Castle. YOUNG's conjecture is probable, that it was either erected in honor of that Lilla who saved Edwin from assassination, by the sacrifice of himself, (p. 106.) or from some other Saxon, of the same name.

Burton, in his Monasticon, p. 85, says, "A.D. 1117, the King, (Henry 1st.) granted to Osmund the Priest, and the brethren of Godeland, the site and place so called, for the entertainment of the poor, and for the health of the soul of Matilda his Queen, and afterwards gave leave to the said Osmund and his brethren to give this hermitage, or hospital, to the Abbey of Whitby; and commanded the said Abbot and Convent to oblige these brethren to conform to the rule of St. Benedict. And he likewise granted to it one carucate of land, and what wood they should want, green or dry, for building, fencing, or fuel. William Bore gave to God and St. Mary, de Gotheland, and to the brethren there, one toft in Lockintune, (Lockton)." He supposes this hermitage to have been confirmed to them by Pope Honorious 3rd. (A. D. 1227, Henry 3rd.) When representing Godeland Chapel, as a Cell of Whitby Abbey, distant about eight miles from Pickering, reference is made to the old Roman Road, which went by Stape; and to the Roman mode of computing the mile in twofold form, viz. as 1000 *ordinary* paces of 2½ feet to the pace; and by geographical paces of 5 feet each. The situation of Goathland, on the Whitby and Pickering line of Railway, is 10 miles from Whitby to the incline top, and 15 onwards to Pickering. Young says, the original hermitage probably stood above a mile north-east of the present Godeland Chapel, at a place called "the *Abbot's house*," belonging to Messrs. T. and P. Harwood. In 1460, the Abbot and Convent had some land let in

Godeland, at 20*s.* rent. The Chapel has now no connection with Whitby Church.

The present Chapel, built in 1821, was erected on the site of one previously existing; that, if the tradition respecting the Abbot's house be true, the change of site would probably have occurred subsequently to the suppression of the Monasteries.

Godeland Chapel is now a Perpetual Curacy, under Pickering. We have no published data whence to compute its subjection to Pickering, but probably it was when annexed to the Patronage of the Deanery of York, and coeval with the Reformation.

Rev. William Hewson, A.M. is Curate.

The respected Editor of the "*Whitby and Pickering Railway Scenery*," speaking of Newton Dale, says, "on the north side of this part of the Dale, is a fine semicircular range of rock, called Killingnoble Scar,—

..... "*where the hawk*
High in the beetling cliff his eyrie builds."

This Scar has for ages been celebrated for a breed of hawks, which is still to be found there. So far back as the year 1612, on the occasion of a commission from the Crown to inquire into and ascertain the privileges and extent of the lordship of Goathland, it appears that evidence was then given, to the effect that "there hath been hawkes bred in Newton Dale, in Killingnoble Scar, which the inhabitants of Goathland were charged to watch for the King's use."

The rills, or becks, by which the southern part of this Parish is partially insulated, meet in a beautifully picturesque spot, called Beck hole.

The School-house at Goathland, was built in 1808.

Falling Foss, near Newton House.

The most beautiful of Waterfalls, except the far-famed *Mallyan Spout*, is approached by time-washed rocks, while its outspread sheet, and its snowy foam, in perpetual agitation, strike you with surprise, and the scene assumes sublimity. The headlong torrent, in its propulsive journey, throws itself with much rapidity, into a narrow glen, thundering amidst the rocks which check its momentary descent, and scatter it about like dust in shape of crystaline particles. The water falls into a broad cauldron, of immense depth.

Its picturesque beauty and wild melody, receive an additional effect from the extreme solitariness of the surrounding scenery and the green tint of trees, whose branches stretch from precipice to precipice. The sheeted water rushes in one entire spout, through the parted rock, and when it strikes the bottom, in angry violence, bounds upward, occasioning a thick cloud of vapor. The approach to it is so happily conducted, that it breaks upon the eye at once, and you hear "the voice of many waters." The beholder is in fact astounded by the incessant noise, swift motion, and roaring fall

of so vast a column of water, which we would have gone any distance to see, and having once beheld, would wish to witness again.

It winds its devious way, receiving the waters of many other rivers, and finally enters the Esk at Biggerswath.

In a moderate, or voluminous flow, this Waterfall, with its splendid accompaniments, present, in varied and graceful forms, one magnificent combination, on which the visitor looks in silent admiration. Before approaching, you distinctly hear its roar, though the encircling woods hide it from the view. It is fed from the moors of Goadland and Sneaton; and the former river enters the Esk close by the Priory.

We have seen it also arrayed in all the loneliness of winter's sterile majesty—the skeleton trees standing at its foot, robed in their white livery, pure and unsullied, and hung with vast festoons of icicles, in every grotesque and fanciful shape, pellucid as crystal, pendant, like tassels, from ten thousand times ten thousand graceful branches, forming a splendid sight, in their snowy panoply.

Mr. Moss has kindly erected a wooden seat, opposite the Fall, from whence, looking over the tops of three beautiful ash trees, entwined with verdant ivy, a splendid view is commanded.

Here is a Hermitage, formed out of a solid rock, by Geo. Clubb, in 1790. A circular seat extends from one side of the door-way to the other, and formerly a

stone table was placed in the centre. There are two stone chairs on the top.

CAWTHORNE CAMPS,

Four miles from Pickering. The remains of large Roman fortifications, with their vast tumuli, are four in number.* Through one of these, the Roman military road, or street, passed to Dunsley. It commenced at York, and terminated near Whitby. *Street* intimates that it is situate in or near the great military road which the Romans constituted to facilitate and expedite the marching of troops, and the conveyance of warlike stores from station to station, and easy transit of heavy materials.

In passing these camps, peculiar sensations are excited in the mind, as upwards of seventeen hundred years ago, the world-conquering Roman legions traversed this part, in their invasion of our beloved country. In the erection of their camps, they invariably selected a radiating point, from which various lines of communication stretched out—the meetings of roads, or the overlooking of various valleys. The Britains, in their wars with the Romans, encamped on mountains.

Tumuli of various descriptions, are scattered in different parts of the county. Those at Egton Grange and on Danby moor, are the finest; some prefer those

* The largest contains an area of 560 feet, by 550, and the smallest, 400 feet, by 300.

at Malton, the *Derventio* of the Romans, where they planted one of their cohorts. Some coins and a portion of an urn, were found in 1848, and have been presented to the Yorkshire Antiquarian Club, by Mr. Copperthwaite, of Malton: they were found in the remains of a Roman tomb, situated on the south side of the Roman camp, near the Prætorium gate. A large brass coin of the Emperor Trajan, and another of Vespasian, were also obtained. On opening a tumulus here, a huge stone coffin was discovered, measuring on the outside, five feet in length, three in depth, weighing upwards of two tons, and containing two skeletons. The coffin has been removed to the garden of Thomas Kendall, Esq. Pickering, who kindly allows any individual to inspect this relic of old times.*

SANDSEND, EAST ROW, AND THE ALUM WORKS.

The Sands, leading to Lythe, are perfectly safe at low-water, but rendered peculiarly perilous by the rapid and violent return of the tide, so as to impede passengers. Whitby should, therefore, be left an hour and a half before high water. The tide flows as follows, according to the Moon's phases:—

First Quarter,	9 o'clock, morning.
New Moon,	45 m. past 3, afternoon.
Full Moon,	45 m. past 3, afternoon.
Last Quarter,	9 o'clock night.

Leaving Whitby, you pass along the Sands; on the left are two limekilns, the first the property of Messrs. Edward and Robert Ormison, the other belonging to the Marquis of Normanby; then the hamlet of East

* Following in the wake of almost every other European Government, when will *our* Ministry prove its sense of an Archæological Society, upon an extensive scale?

Row, anciently called *Thordisa*, from a temple dedicated to the Saxon, or Scandinavian blood-stained deities, *Thor* and *Disa*: the first always pourtrayed wearing a crown of stars, and wielding his terrible mace. Close to this, is the village of Sandsend, where are extensive Alum Works, the property of Lord Normanby. Wm. Moberly, Esq. Lessee; Superintendent of the Works, and Alum Master, Mr. Thos. Watson; Clerks, Messrs. J. Stapleford, and R. Taylor.

The Alum is shipped from off the adjoining beach, and forwarded to agents in London, Hull, and Leith.

Wm. Moberly, Esq. has a school, for boys and girls, adjoining the works. Miss Langstaff has a girls' school, to which the Marchioness of Normanby pays £10, and allows four loads of coal to the teacher annually.

East Row beck divides Cleaveland and Whitby Strand.

The Preventive Officer, Sandsend, has under his care Carte's rocket apparatus for saving crews and vessels, which can be instantaneously launched; and many peril their own lives in giving the necessary assistance.

Nessend Peninsula, Kelder Steel, and Holmesgriff, are remarkable fine points, running out into the bay. Sandsend Rigg, is a steep hill, and on occasions of public rejoicing, a flag is hoisted upon a pole at its top.

Lythe Hall is at present unoccupied.

The Church* is dedicated to St. Oswald, the celebrated Martyr and King of Northumberland. It is a Vicarage, in the Deanery of Cleaveland: Patron, the Archbishop of York. Rev. W. Long, Vicar; Rev. E.J.R. Hughes, Curate.

There are two inscriptions upon the bells, in Saxon characters, as follow:—

Gloria in Altissimis Deo. 1682.

Sanctus Oswel Deo.

Lythe Church* porch has neat stone seats, on each side, and a sun-dial above the main entrance. The lofty steeple has a spire at each of the four corners, and a vane.

There are eight Constablewicks. Parish Population, 2,083, exclusive of Egton.

MULGRAVE CASTLE.†

A splendid marine mansion, built in the gothic style of architecture, the seat of the most noble the Marquis of Normanby. This distinguished Nobleman has filled many of the highest offices of State, and is at present Ambassador at Paris. He has recently been appointed member of the French committee for the exposition of manufactures. Mulgrave Castle is four miles from Whitby, and is a calm retreat, embossomed high in tufted trees, and nestling at the foot of a hill. It has often employed the pencil of the artist.

> "The stately homes of England,
> How beautiful they stand?
> Amidst their tall ancestral trees,
> O'er all the pleasant land."
>
> Mrs. Heman's.

It is thoroughly embowered in wood: here "the fir tree, the pine, and the box tree, grow together," and swell up in magnificent masses, and their multitudinous pendant branches form a dense screen, there not being less than 700 acres of wood. This noble structure has a lofty tower, a flag-staff, graceful minerets, and the interior is extremely beautiful. The views are various, extensive, and delightful; the shrubberies, pleasure-gardens, and walks are tastefully laid out, and the means of irrigation have been carefully provided.

John Kerr, Esq. is land-steward; Mr. Blake, gardener; and Mrs. Phillips, housekeeper. The

* Here the Mulgrave family have their vault.

† Moultgrace—much beauty.—Camden.

Steward's Office is in Lythe, and Mr. PETERKIN, is Clerk.

The principal entrance is on the east side, with a neat gothic porch, and extends 178 feet; the west front is 250 feet, its gate is sixty feet high, and furnished with a clock.

Some of the apartments are filled with valuable Paintings, by different limners. Personal judgment, and not great names, has guided the choice. The Library includes a rich collection of rare works.

It stands within one mile of the sea, and well deserves a visit from the tourist, as it possesses all that the most picturesque fancy can desire.

The owner's affability and courtesy to all, are worthy of the English gentleman "of the olden time." His Son, the Right Hon. the Earl of Mulgrave, M.P. for *Scarborough*, frequently retires here, for the Shooting Season, after the fatigues of a Parliamentary Session.

The Park contains upwards of 140 acres, is clothed with magnificent woods, and depastured by agile and timid fallow deer, of almost every colour, whose elegant forms and wild gestures are in happy unison and perfect keeping with the surrounding scenery. You see these sequacious denizens of the Park, mostly in groups, grazing in elevated situations, and in undisturbed quiet, on the sweet herbage: here they freely roam, sometimes advancing near the Castle, but on being approached, simultaneously take their rapid flight, in scattered companies, to some place of concealment.

In the pleasure-grounds, are the Hermitage and the Cascade, surrounded by rocks and the garniture of wood. In Sir George Beaumont's walks, are some of the finest *close scenes;* we were spell-bound by these charming views, and felt, as AKENSIDE says:—

"The power of beauty smiling all around;
"How lovely! how commanding!"

We tarried till the veil of evening fell, and reluctantly left a spot combining so many local attractions of quiet beauty and harmonious loveliness.

The interior of the Castle is superb; its two fronts, its tower, and principal entrance, form an imposing *ensemble*. It has four neat Lodges.

In the coach-house, is a plesiosaurus macro cephalus, 22 feet by 4 inches long, and 12 feet 9 inches across the paddles: it is embedded in cement, and cased in wood.

The entrance-hall is decorated with swords, helmets, and flags which have fluttered in the breeze of many a battle-field.

The surrounding woods are plentifully stocked with pheasants, partridges, hares, and woodcocks. There is also a rookery, and the gardens are extensive.

At Kettleness, the whole village was swept away by the soil slipping from under the houses, in December, 1830, and fell a mass of ruins: only the Alum works have been rebuilt: the occupants escaped by being previously warned. Being low-water, we entered the large excavation, in Kettleness headland rocks: the headland itself is 600 feet above sea level. The Alum Works here were commenced in 1728, and are the property of the Marquis of Normanby, leased by WM. MOBERLY, Esq. who employs in the two Works, nearly 200 individuals: they produce annually, about 600 tons.

In the Alum rock is a cave, formed by the influx of the sea; the exterior of the apartment of the cavern opens under a tremendous rock, frequently drenched with the drift and spray of the tide. The cave is 60 feet long, and 20 feet wide, and is designated "*Hob hole*:"*—no misnomer. It is in a secluded nook, and

* Said to be the residence of an aerial sprite, named HOB; and if he had also aquatic propensities, a fitter abode could not be assigned him.

the tide fills it at high water. We entered without any misgivings respecting *Hob*. One of the holes has been destroyed by digging for jet, one only remains. It was formerly famed for its wild concert of echoes: parties soon got into a *conversazione*, of considerable animation, for the reverberated or reflected sounds of voice, came back in delightful, deep-toned responses, or repercussion, pealing on the ear; echo always having the last word and sound.

RUNSWICK,

Perched like an eagle's eyry among the hills, stands upon a rising rock, one mile north-west of Hinderwell, on the shore side, which here forms an immense inlet. So steep, indeed, is the hill, and so compactly built is the village, that the roofs of the lower houses form the footpath of those above, thus rising like stepping stones, or stairway, tier above tier, the occupants finding access at the different gradations of height. About 175 years ago, the foundation of the village suddenly gave way, and sunk down toward the margin of the sea, when every lowly domicile except one, fell. We entered this; it is now unoccupied, only vacated last year, by a person of the name of PALLISTER. Providentially no lives were lost by the sad catastrophe.*

Its bay—the bay of *Runo*—is nearly land-locked; but there is safe landing in a heavy northerly sea. Two boats go from this village to the Yarmouth herring fishing. The inhabitants enjoy plots of ground for the growth of potatoes, as free gifts from the Marquis of Normanby.

* The inhabitants removed to Hartlepool, but were soon induced to return, from liberal offers made to them by the Duchess of Buckingham, whose son died here, and was interred at Lythe.

In erecting the Independent Meeting-house here, every stone, and all other materials, were carried on the heads of labourers, as no vehicle could be employed.

The following are the heights of the respective Promontories, from Runswick to Saltburn:—

Top Main End,	375 feet.
Red Nab,	412
Coburn Do.	417
Penny Do.	426
Linger Howe,	512
Raw Cliff,	602
Hunt Do.	712

Crossing Ellerby field, you reach Hinderwell. The Church here was rebuilt in 1817. Rev. ROBERT BARRY, is Vicar; and Rev. JAMES GRAYLING, Curate. In the Church yard, there is a well of fine clear water, to which the inhabitants have free access.

Several rivers unite at Dale house, coming from Waupley and Newton Brows, and after entering the beck, which divides the manors of Seaton and Easington, reach the sea at Staithes.

STAITHES,

Is 9½ miles from Whitby, in the parish and township of Hinderwell; it is a very romantic fishing village. Its coast was a notorious haunt for smugglers, about 40 years ago, demoralizing the villagers, and wronging the government of its revenue. It is surrounded on all sides, except an opening to the sea, by immense cliffs and hills. Many boats and cobles are employed, and twelve are fitted out here every season, for that great emporium of the herring trade—*Yarmouth*. From their youth upward, the male inhabitants are familar with the raging element, in all its varied phenomenon of calm and storm. Hardy nurslings of Neptune, are the men of Staithes.

A National School was built here, in 1849, and was lisensed by the Archbishop for public worship. The

Independent Meeting-house, was erected in 1835. Rev. Wm. Mitchell, is Minister. The Jet strata, which commences at Sandsend, terminates here, and commences again at Boulby. It is invariably found under the Alum rock.

It was here that the celebrated Cook was apprenticed to a draper and grocer, but only remained a few months, a trifling circumstance inducing him to quit his situation; from such apparently trivial causes, do great events sometimes arise. Boyish curiosity induced this intelligent lad to exchange a singularly indented shilling, found in the till, for another of his own. The loss of the *one* was discovered, without the *exchange* being so evident, and the bare suspicion of having pilfered, was so painful to the noble spirit of the youth, that he left his situation, determining to indulge his long cherished propensity for a sea-faring life.

Saltwick Bay, a mile and a half south-east of Whitby, is worth visiting, and will amply repay the trouble of an hour's excursion; it is a perfect nook of beauty, a more striking and romantic scene is not often to be found, as an inlet and bay. Black Nab, a fine projecting promontory, is close by. In the Whitby Museum, a magnificent specimen of the fossil Crocodile, found in the cliffs here, may be inspected.

ROBIN HOOD'S BAY.

The pedestrian tourist from Whitby, will pass up the Church stairs, leaving the Abbey on the right; a good raised and flagged causeway conducts to the village of High Hawsker, three miles distant, where is a Wesleyan Chapel, built in 1831, and is supplied by the Ministers from Whitby. In connection with it, is a Sabbath School, with six teachers, and fifty-one children.

Two upright stones are placed in an adjoining field, said to mark the spots where the arrows of Robin Hood and Little John fell, when shot from Whitby Abbey.

Robin Hood's Bay,* pregnant with remote associations and romantic and spirit-stirring traditions, is a small fishing village, with a population of 1000 souls—Parish, 1,400. It has a grotesque appearance, whether approached by sea or land, commands an extensive view of the German ocean, and embalmed breezes come from the broad expanse. A rural stone bridge is thrown across the little river *Lingus*, which divides the streets. It is 6½ miles from Whitby.

Its noble looking bay is semicircular, the cliffs are bold, precipitous, and wave-worn, from the restless breakers of the sea dashing against them. From frequent shootings and avalanches, many curious fossils and jet are thrown up. Some houses are built on the cliffs, on the sea-ward side, of great altitude, where numerous sea-birds in their instinct-illogicalness, build in the fissures, and authenticate their occupancy thereof, although the sea frequently breaks against them with impetuosity. The beach is excellent for bathing, forming a beautiful sand, one mile in length. In stormy weather, the sea sets in with a heavy ground-swell, and few vessels can outlive the relentless sweeping sea-blast.

From the top of *Caufoot hill*, you have a full view of the village, bay, and Ness Point, with several gentlemen's Seats. From this hill, a flag is hoisted by the Preventive Service men, to telegraph the Revenue Cruisers as they pass, and give intelligence.

The whole village is built upon a rock, which extends to the sea. John Pearson and Geo. Harrison, are the pannier men, and purchase all the fish caught here, sending it off to different districts. There are fifteen large boats employed.

An Oddfellows' Club is held at the King's Head Inn, and the Shepherds' Club at the Mason's Arms.

* The ancient name of this Bay was Fyling.

The Church is about a mile from the Bay, standing upon a hill. Rev. James Harrison, is Vicar; Rev. R. Mc. Leane, Curate.

The Wesleyans have a good Chapel here, built in 1831, and enlarged in 1840, and also a Sabbath School. The Independents have likewise a neat Chapel, built in 1840. Rev. Thos. Phillips, is the Pastor.

At the head of the Bay, are the Peak Alum Works;* the fine promontory of Peak Steel, 500 feet above the sea level; and Raven Hill Hall, 700 feet, where a Danish fort formerly stood, with other defensive appliances—the position of which must have been bold and commanding. In 1774, a stone (now in the Whitby Museum,) was dug up, containing the following

ROMAN INSCRIPTION:—

IVSTINIANVS.P.P.	Justinianus præses provinciæ
VINDICIANVS	[et] Vindicianus
M.A.S.B.ITER.IV.PR.	Magister armorum Superioris Britanniæ iterum, junioribus provincialium
M.CASTRUM FEC T.	militum, castrum fecerunt:
A.C.O.	adjuvante curatore operum.

The following English translatlon may be given:—

"Justinian, governor of the province, and Vindician, general of the forces of Upper Britain for the second time, with the younger provincial soldiers, built this fort; the manager of public works giving his assistance."

The alum-shale, or ore, is dug from rocks, in the same manner as coal and iron, then burnt in pits, and afterwards passes through a chemical process. The alum, procured from a species of slate, is hewn with picks, and the schistus, when hewn out and broken, is steeped in pits, and the liquor then left to crystalize. The quantity annually manufactured here is 400 tons. Proprietor, Thomas Rimer Bourne, Esq. Carr Hall, Ruswarp. Large drops exude from the roof and sides of the mines, which are the only unpleasant things

* First introduced here in 1595.

encountered. Mr. Statfield, is Superintendent of the Works; and Mr. Wm. Wood, Clerk.—Office, Golden Lion Bank, Whitby.

The appearance to the spectator is rather fearful, when looking over the summit of the Peak, standing on the dizzy footing of the deep descent, and well calculated to thrill the nerve of the boldest, not accustomed to peer over such scenes, vast massos seeming to be on the point of toppling from their base.

From Raven Hill,* Scarborough Castle—the cliffs of Filey—Flamborough Head—the Wolds,—and, in the far distance, the Cleaveland Hills, are visible, with many other peeps, full of wild loveliness, distinguished from almost every other part of the County, for rugged, impressive, and stern grandeur—a wilderness of cliff and rocks, in which much of the terrible is blended in wild confusion.

When the fishermen are plying their precarious and perilous vocation, or their boats are hauled on the beach, and nets spread on Fisherhead and Marmadale, the scene is pleasing, and imparts a piquant rustic loveliness to all around.

At a little distance, stands Stoupe Brow Beacon, near which, is the ancient boundary of Whitby Strand.

Here the geologist might profitably luxuriate for days.

There are not less than 84 sail of vessels belonging to this place, all the property of the principal inhabitants, and chiefly manned out of the village. In the reign of Charles II. it had its local halfpenny copper coinage.

SCARBOROUGH.

This highly delightful Capital of the Northern Watering Places, or "*The Brighton of the North*," is seated on the shore of the German Ocean; it has a

* The landing place of both Saxons and Danes.

beautiful and extensive Bay, is built on a steep bare scar-cliff, or *rocky* eminence, as its name imports. In the summer months, it is eclipsed by no other watering-place, for the number of its visitor-tourists, having the double attraction of sea-bathing, and the benefit to be derived from the medicinal virtues of its mineral waters.

It is 21 miles south-east of Whitby, and sends two Members to Parliament.

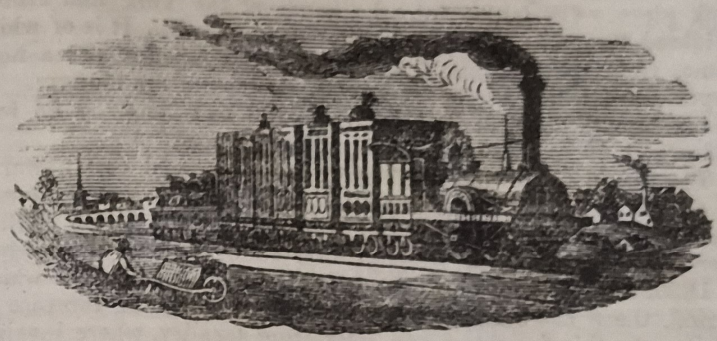
PICKERING,

Derives its name from the circumstance of a Pike being found in the river *Costa*, with a ring in its belly, *Pickering*. The town has an excellent appearance, being well built, and many of the houses lofty. Its historically memorable Castle, built on a natural mound of limestone rock, close by the bed of the Railway, is in a ruinous state, having been built in William II's. reign, and in its palmy days, must have been considered a superb edifice. It was destroyed by the Parliamentary forces during the cival wars, in the reign of Charles I. Royalty found a prison-house here, King Richard II. being immured within its walls, previous to his removal to Pontefract.

Its sylvan vale exhibits great richness of culture, as well as rural beauty; here softness and grandeur combine to produce vivid and brilliant effect, the mind reveling in the delightful and extensive scenery. It is a perfect intoxication to traverse this far-famed Vale, with its numerous sinuosities; and also very interesting to Botanists.

The Church is very handsome, having a noble avenue of trees, and the Park is extensive. The Costa, which runs through the town, abounds with fish of every kind. The population amounts to 3901.

WHITBY AND PICKERING RAILWAY.



THE successful and majestic developement of the powers of Steam are such in the present day, that when we look on what was known of its mighty power, we must be aware that no small inventive skill has been necessary to pass the ideal boundary which then surrounded it, and to enable the human mind to realize results hitherto unattainable. Its triumph is the present ultimatum of engineering ingenuity—a glorious achievement of Science. The genius of a STEPHENSON performed the herculean task for Whitby, and it will hand down his name to posterity.

Our immense Railway speculations are all managed by companies, in which the officers are elected by those who have the proper qualifications for voting. The ulterior objects of earnest and zealous men are too numerous to be detailed, their name is LEGION; but private enterprise works out its own ends, and the public derive the benefit of it. Let us hope, that by perpetual watchfulness, and scrupulous care in agents, guards, engine-men, and station-masters, Passengers on our line, will be conveyed in safety, and thus convince timid minds that this modern discovery of human genius, on its mission of unity, and friendly intercommunion of the towns, is really the LEAST PERILOUS, as well as the most expeditious way of travelling. The public have a right to expect punctuality in their transit, and it may be so, if all employed are thoroughly acquainted with their respective duties, and duly impressed with a sense of the heavy responsibilities resting upon them. Railways are the just boast of the present generation, in their magnificent results.

After being fully alive to quick and certain transit, as well as to economizing our time, what contempt we should now have for our former slow mode of travelling!

In 1832, the formation of a company for the Whitby and Pickering Railway, *(now a branch of the York and North Midland,)* took place. On falling into the hands of the York and North Midland Company, the present Station was built. It is of white stone, from the Goathland Quarry, and its exterior has a neat appearance, while all its interior compartments are uniform. It has a wrought-iron and glazed roof, 200 feet long, by 65 feet wide, and 50 feet from the rails to the skylight.

The line to Pickering, is 25 miles in length, and cost upwards of £4,400 per mile, in the first instance, but a heavy expense was incurred in adapting it for locomotive power. The Act of Parliament received the Royal Assent, May, 1833, the line was finished in 1836, and the opening celebrated with great eclât; since which period, there has been a marked improvement in the increase of Visitors to this delightful and interesting locality, where invalids fast improve in health and spirits; and a new impetus has been given as well to the trade of the town, an auspicious era in its future history, as commerce shall put on a new phase, and acquire fresh vigour.

It is intended that the *line* shall be continued from the *Station* at *Grosmont* to *Castleton*, and ultimately to *Stockton*.

The terminus and depot are on the ground formerly occupied as a ship-yard, at the foot of Bagdale, on the west side of the harbour, and in height five feet above the level of high water-mark. The line, for six miles, passes up the beautiful and fertile *Vale of the Esk*, with rich hanging woods on either side, while one fine sweep succeeds another in romantic views, and purely natural scenery.

Six miles and a half from Whitby, is Grosmont Station, where is the Tunnel, 420 feet in length: here the Railway is 120 feet above sea level. In this immediate neighbourhood, are the numerous ironstone mines—the freestone and whinstone quarries, of the Whitby Co. and the kilns of the Grosmont lime Co.: all of which benefit from the new facilities of transit thus opened out. Ramsgate and Margate Piers, and the new London Bridge, were chiefly built of stone from the quarries in this immediate neighbourhood.

The line from *Pickering* joins the *Scarborough* and *York* line at *Rillington*. Mr. W. Thompson, Treasurer; and Goods' Clerk, Mr. W. Clark.

The Directors frequently grant a Special Train, during the Summer months, to some of the most *picturesque* spots of this delightful locality, at extremely low prices, thus giving every facility for pleasure-excursions, and sight-seeing parties.

From its front, the ruins of the Abbey stand out in fine relief.

The Union Coach runs from Whitby to Stockton, passing through Guisborough and Ormesby, daily, (Sundays excepted.) It leaves the Angel Hotel, Baxtergate, every morning at 9 o'clock, and arrives at Stockton at half-past 2; leaves Stockton at 11, and arrives at Whitby, at half-past 4.

A Coach, or Omnibus, runs between Whitby and Scarborough, three days a week; namely, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. It leaves Scarborough at half-past 7, A.M. and Whitby, at 5, P.M.

A two-horse Coach, from Robin Hood's Bay, arrives at the Angel Hotel, Baxtergate, every Saturday morning, at 10 o'clock, and returns at night: carries fourteen Passengers.

THE INDEX.

Ammonitæ, or Snake stones, 17
Altitude of princip. Mountains 76
Alum Works, .. 18, 97, and 106
Angel Hotel, ... 23
Abbey, (The) ..... 35 to 40
Airy Hill, ... 73
Aislaby Church, ... 81
Ancient Cross, ... 40
Ælfleda, ... 29
Arms of the Borough, ... 17
Bagdale, ... 24
Brigantes, ... 5
Bridge, (The) and Bar, ... 14
Bathing Machines, ... 19
Bells, introduction of, ... 43
Best Fishing Points, ... 26
—— Visiting Months, ... 4
Bible Society, ... 54
Baths and Subscrip. Library, 63
Banks, their London Agents, 68
Beck Hole, ... 94
Bethel Union, ... 62
Boundary of Whit. Strand, 13, 107
Battle of the Standard, ... 9
———Wakefield, ... —
———Marston Moor, .. 10
Birth of Lady Hilda, ... 38
Building Yards, ... 30
Coast Guard, ... 30
Cock Mill Waterfall, ... 77
Corporation & Imp. Comrs. 26
Charles the First, ... 10
Catholic Chapel, ... 49
Custom House, Sandgate, 58
Captain James Cook, 69, 104
Cawthorne Camps, Tumuli, 96
Cedmon, the Poet, ... 37
Costa River, ... 108
Curious Rings found at Gros. 81
Choked Harbour, ... 22
Crossing the Sands, ... 97
Commerce, Trade, &c..... 17
Cromwell and Fairfax, ... 11
Danes, ... 8 and 27
David, King of Scotland, .. 9
Dorcas Society, ... 57
Dispensary, (The) 60
Dissolution of Monastries, 39
Death of Lady Hilda, ... —
Deer in Mulgrave Park, 100
Early History, ... 5
Esk, (The) ..... 13 and 33
Excise Office, and Police, .. 70
East Row, ... 97
Eskdale Hermitage, ... 84
East Pier extension 22
Falling Foss Waterfall, .. 94
Friends' Society, ... 48
Floral & Horticultural Do. 68
Free Mason's Lodges, &c. 71

Filingdale Church, ... 82
Grosmont Do. and Priory, 80
Goathland Mill Foss, ... 86
——— and Chapel, ... 89
Gas-Light and Coke Works, 68
Gentlemen's Seats, ... 73
Gigantic Plesiosarus macro cephalus, ... 101
Greenland Whale Fishery, 17
Herring Fishery, &c. 29
Hermitage, Mulgrave, .. 100
——— Newton House, 95
Hob Hole, ... 101
Half Moon Battery, ... 22
Harbour Master, ... 28
Heights of Promontories, .. 103
Harbour, (The) 14, 16
Hilda, a fast-sailing Yacht, 32
Introduction, ... 3
Inns and Lodging Houses, 23
Independents, ... 53
Inns which supply Chaises, 27
Jet, &c. 18
Kettleness, and Headland, ..101
Killingnoble Scar, ... 83, 93
——— Pits, ... 91
Lythe Church, &c. 99
Lancasterian School, ... 47
Life Boats, ... 15
Light House, ... 20
Literary Society & Museum, 64
Larpool Hall, ... 73
List of Abbots, ... 41
Lying-in-Charity, ... 58
Lord of the Manor, ... 40
Loyal Shepherds Lodge, .. 71
Mulgrave Castle, ... 99
Malcolm, King of Scotland, 9
Manby's (Capt.) Apparatus, 15
Mallyan's Spout Waterfall, 88
Members of Parliament, .. 67
Meadow Field, May Do. .. 73
Mary and Jane Steamer, .. 32
Marquis of Normanby, ... 99
Monks of Whitby, ... 39
Normans, or Northmen, .. 8
Number of Trading Vessels, 28
Nelly Ayre Foss Waterfall, 87
National Schools, ... 47
Omnibuses and Coaches, 111
Oswy, King of Northumb. 39
Picts and Scots, ... 6
Principal Rivers, ... 32
Pickering and Castle, ...108
Pier, Quay, and Cliffs, ... 19
Paul Jones, ... 29
Polling Places & Post Office, 67
Romans, ... 5
Robin Hood's Bay, 104 to 107
Runswick, ... 102
Ruswarp, ... 78
Regatta, ... 31
Royal Hotel, West Cliff, .. 25
Raven Hill, Inscription, &c.106
Roman Road, ... 96
Saxons, ... 7
Sandsend, ... 97
Soirees, ... 26
St. Mary's Church, 42 to 45
Seamen's Hospital, ... 59
Savings' Bank, ... 75
Sneaton, Castle, and Church, 79
Seal of Whitby Abbey, ... 40
Staithes, ...103
Spring and Neap Tides, .. 16
St. Michæl's Church, ... 45
Scarborough, ... 107
St. Hilda's Terrace, ... 24
St. John's Church, Baxterg. 46
Tumuli, ... 96
Thomason Foss Waterfall, 85
Tract Society, ... 55
Town Hall, ... 61
Temperance Hall, ... 62
United Presbyterians, ... 51
Village of Egton, ... 82
Whitby and Neighbourhood, 13
Wars of the Roses, ... 10
Weekly Market, ... 17
Water-Transit, ... 27
Walk Mill Foss, ... 86
Waterfalls, with their Heights 76
William the Conqueror, .. 8
Whitby & Pickering Railw. 109
——— Institute, ... 65
Young, Rev. Geo. D.D. 29, 52

GENERAL

Printing and Stationery

ESTABLISHMENT,

FLOWERGATE

Pamphlets, Catalogues, Circulars,
Cards, Bill Headings, and

PRINTING of every Description,

EXECUTED ON MODERATE TERMS,

With Neatness and Despatch.

Writing Papers, Envelopes, &c.

BOOKBINDING

IN ALL ITS DEPARTMENTS.

LEDGERS,
ACCOUNT BOOKS, &c.